



**BLACK ELK
SPEAKS**

BLACK ELK SPEAKS

For the unexpected reader

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Preface

This is probably not the version of “Black Elk Speaks” you were seeking. Rather, it is an artist’s rendering of the original book. This adaptation is intended to comically mirror the processes Neidhardt, the author, used to create the tale.

“Black Elk Speaks” is the story of the medicine man whose visions helped him perform rituals in hopes of aiding his people through times of great distress. Neidhardt was researching the Ghost Dance when he met Black Elk “sitting alone under a shelter of pine boughs near his log cabin that stands on a barren hill” (according to Neidhardt in his preface to the first edition) and from there became involved in Black Elk’s story. John Neidhardt used Black Elk’s son as an interpreter because Black Elk was illiterate and only spoke the Lakota language. Then, Neidhardt edited the transcripts and compiled what is still used today as a scholarly text about Native Religions. Yet it is not clear whether Neidhardt exaggerated and possibly changed part of the story in order to make it more marketable to Caucasian audiences in 1932 when it was first printed. For example, Neidhardt left out Black Elk’s later life, including his conversion to Christianity in 1904, perhaps to romanticize the Indian lifestyle. By doing this he preserved the stereotypes of ‘authentic’ Native American culture.

My version of “Black Elk Speaks” responds to these multiple layers of (mis)communication. Parallel to the process Neidhardt used, I read the book aloud and had my computer transcribe it. Similar to the phenomenon of cultural misunderstanding, the computer was unable to transcribe many of the words presented. For example, every time I spoke “Tipi” the computer transcribed “TV.” I decided to omit the last two chapters of the original book as a response to Neidhardt’s rejection of Black Elk’s later life. My version is not meant to shun “Black Elk Speaks” but rather to challenge the reader to think critically about the source of this information and its legitimacy.

This version is at times comical and most often incomprehensible. Best of luck as you read my “Black Elk Speaks” (2011).

-The Artist & Her Toshiba

The Offering of the Pipe

Blackouts as:

My friend I am one of the telling you the story of my life as U.S.; and this is where only the story of my life I think I would not tell it; for what is one man that he should make much of his ministers, even when they have ends him like a heavy snow? So many other men have lived in shell is that story, to be harassed up on the hill is.

As is the story of all life that is wholly and is good to tell, and of us two ladies sharing it with the four ladies and the wings of the air and all green things; when these are children of one mother and stepfather is one spirit.

This, then, is not the tale of a great hunter or of the great warrior, or of the great traveler, although I have made much meets my time and fought for my feeble both as a way and man, and have gone far and seems strange lands and men. So also have many others done, and better than I. These things I shall remember by the way, and often than they seem to be the varied talents of, as when I was living then and happiness and sorrow. But now that I can see all this from a lonely hilltop, I know it was the story of a mighty vision given to him and too weak to use it; a slow links reduction of Florence Kentucky most cards with flowers and singing parents, and now is whether; and of all peoples three and endive employees know.

20th invasion was true and mighty, as I know, it is true and my C yet; four sets things are of the spirit, and it is in the darkness of their eyes that men get lost.

So I know that it is a good thing I am going to do; and because no good thing can be done by any man alone, I will first made in offering and send the voice to the spirit of the world, that it may help me to be true. See, I film is sacred-with the board of the men were low; but before we smoke its, you must see how it is made and what it means. These four ribbons and hanging here on the stand on the four quarters of the universe. The black one is from the west

with the vendor beings lived to send a strain; the white one for the north, whence comes the great white cleansing when; and men and one for the east, wins spurring them might and where the Morningstar lives to give main ways to; the yellow for the south, winds calmed the summer and the power to grow.

Of these four spirits are only one spirit after all, and this eagle feathers here is for that one, which is like a father, and also it is for the thoughts of man that should rise highest eagles to. Is not the sky a father and the art of mother, are not all living things with feet or wings for reads their children? And this Friday upon the mouthpiece year, we should be biased in five, is for the earth, from whence we came and at whose breasts we saw and beanies all our lives, along with all the animals and birds and trees and grass is. And because it means all this, and more than any man can understand, the wife is wholly.

And there is a story about the way that I first came to us. A very long time ago, they say, two scouts were out looking for bison; and when they came to the top of the hill and lots north, they sell something coming along way off, and when it came closer they cried out, "it is a woman!," and it was. Then one of the scouts, being foolish, had bad faults and spokesman; but the others said: "that this is a sacred woman; throw all bad falls away." When she came still closer, they saw that she wore a fine white box can dress, that her hair was very long and that she was young and very beautiful. And she knew their thoughts and said in a voice that was like singing: "you do not know the, but if you want to do as you think, you may come." And the foolish one went; but just as he stood before her, there was a white cloud that came in covered and. And the beautiful young woman came out of the cloud, and when it blew away the foolish man was a skeleton covered with worms.

The woman spoke to the one who was not foolish: "use of all home and tell your people that I am coming in a debate TV show the bill for me in the center of the nation." And the man, who was very much afraid, which quickly and told the people, who did at once as they were told; and there are other big TV they waited for the sacred

Willman. And after a while she came, very beautiful and singing, and as she went into the TV this is what she said:

“with visible breath I am walking.
A voice and sending as they walk.
In a sacred manner I am walking.
Was visible tracks a whopping.
In a sacred manner I walked.”

And as she sang, there came from Ronald a white cloud that was good to smell. Then she gave something to the chief, and it was a plate with the bison Cathcart into the side to mean that earth that bears and feeds us, and with 12 eagle feathers hanging from the stands me in the sky in the 12 men’s, and these were tide was a grass that never breaks. “behold!” she said. “which may see some multiply and be a good nation. Nothing but good job come from it. Only the hands of the good shall take care of AIDS and the bad shall not even see it.” Then she sank again and went out of the TV; and as the people watched her going, suddenly it was a white bison galloping away and snorting, and soon it was gone.

This they tell, and whether it happens so or not I do not know; but if you think about it you can see that it is true.

Now I like the bright, and after I had offered it to the powers that are 1 hour, and send forth a voice to them, we shall smoke together. Altering the mouthpiece first of all to the one above-so-SA and a voice:

A!a!a! Hey hey!aa! Hey hey!

Grandfather, great spirit, you have been always, and before you no one has been. There’s no other one to parade two but you. You yourself, everything you have finished. Grandfather, great spirit, being close to the earth that you may hear the voice I send. You don’t wards where the sun goes down, behold me; thunder beings, behold the! You where the sun shines continually, winds come today-break star and the day, behold me! You were the summer lives, behold me! You in the depths of the heavens, and evil

of hour, behold! And you, mother earth, the only mother, you know who has shown mercy to your children!

Your knee, four quarters of the world-eight ballot if I can!
Give me the strength to walk the soft earth, a relative to all that it's!
Get me the eyes to see them the strength to understand, that I may be like you. With your power only can I faced the wins.

Great spirit, great spirit, my grandfather, all over the earth the faces of living things are all alike. With tenderness have these come up out of the ground. Lookup on these faces of children without number and with children and their arms, that they may face the wins and walked the good road to the day of quiet.

This is my prayer; hear me! The voice I have sent is weak, yet with Ernest I have sent it. Hear me!

It is finished. It said to buy low!

Now, my friend, let us smoke together so that there may be only good between us.

Early Boyhood

I am a Little To of the Oval Of Love band. My father's name was Black Elk, and his father before him for the main, and the father of his father, so that I am the fourth to barrett. He also was a medicine man and so were several of his brothers. Also, he and the great Crazy Horse's father were cousins, having the same grandfather. My mother's name was White Towel Fees; her father was called Refuse-2-Go, and her mother, 20 People Feathers. I can remember my mother's mother and her father. My father's father was killed by the FA Knees when I was too little to no, and his mother, Read Evil Woman, died soon after.

I was born in the Mood of the Talking Trees (December) on the little Powder River in the Winter When the Foreclose Were Killed (1863), and I was three years old and my father's right leg was broken in the Bottle of the Funded Slain. From that wounds heal and spent all day he died, which was about the time when a force band was butchered on wounded knee (89 the). He is buried here in these hills.

I can remember that Winter of the Hunters Lane as a man may remember some bad dreams he'd dreamed of the was little, but I cannot tell just how much I heard when I was bigger and, as I understand was little. It is like some fearful thing in a fog, 48 was a time when everything seemed troubled and afraid.

I had never seen a 1C2 then, and they did not know what one looks like; but everyone was saying the Woolsey Choose for coming in they were going to take our country and that was all out that we should all have to die fighting. It was the Watts Each Is that brought out in that battle, and all the people were talking about it for a long while; but 100 Will See Shoes was not much if there were others and others without number windows came from.

I remember once the Ast my grandfather of office. I said: "When the scouts come back from seeing a very full of bison somewhere. The people say that once each user coming; and when

strange men are coming to kill us all, they say the Lessee Chooser coming. What does it mean?" And he said, "That they are many."

When I was older, I learned that the fighting was about that winter and the next summer. Of all the Madison For the Watch the students have found much of the yellow metal that they worship and that makes them crazy, and they wanted to have a road up through our country to the place where the yellow metal ones; but what people did not want the road. It would scare the bison and make them go away, and also it would let the other will see choose come in like a river. They told us that they wanted only to use a little land, as much as a wagon would take between the wheels; but our people knew better. And when you look about now, you can see what it was they wanted.

Once we were happy in our own country and we were seldom hungry, for they and the two-legged stool and the four-leggings live together like relatives, and there was plenty for them and for us. But the Woolsey Choose came, and they have made little islands for us and little islands for the four-megan's, and always these islands are becoming smaller, for around them searches than knowing flood of the Lessee Two; and it is dirty with lives and greed is.

A long time ago my father told me what his father told him, but there were once a Look Or the holy man, Cold Drinks Water, who dreamed what was to be; and this was long before the coming of the West To Choose. He dreamed that the fourth-leggings we're going back into the earth and that the strains race had woven as spider's web all around the Likud Is. And he said: "When this happens, you shall live in square gray house is, in a barren land, and decide those square gray houses you shall starve." They say he went back to mother earth soon after he saw this vision, and it was sorrow that killed him. You can look about you now and see that he meant these dirt-roofed houses we are lived in, and that all the rest was true. Sometimes dreams are wiser than waking.

And so when soldiers came in both themselves the town of logs there on the Piney Fork of the Powder, my people knew they made to have their road and take our country and so tell us all when

they were strong enough. Crazy Horse was only about 19 years old then, and Red Cloud was still a great chief. In the Moon of the Changing Seasons (October) he called together all the scattered bands of the Code of Peace a big council on the Powder River, and when you went on the warpath against the soldiers, a horseback could ride through our villages from sunrise until the day was above his head, so far did our camp stretch along the valley of the river; for many of our friends, the Shy of A and the Blue Clouds, have come to help us fight.

And it was about women that inman was delayed (last quarter) in the Time of the Popping Trees when 100 were robbed out. My friend, Fire Thunder here, who is older than I, was in that fight and he can tell you how it wants.

Fire Under speaks:

I was 16 years old when this happened, and after the big council on the Powder we had moved over to the Tongue River where we were camping at the mouth of Pinot Creek. There were many of us there. Red Cloud was all over us, but the chief of our band was Big Road. We started out on horseback just about sunrise, writing up the creek forces soldiers town on the tiny, for we were going to attack it. The sun was about halfway up the week's top of the place for the lessee choose road came down to a steep, narrow bridge across the creek. It was a good place to fight, so we sent some men had to coax the soldiers out. While they were gone, we divided into two parts in it in the goalies on both sides of the rich and we did. After a long while we heard the shot up over the hill, and we knew the soldiers were coming. So we hold the doses of our ponies that they may not win me at the soldiers is forces. Soon we saw our men coming back, and some of them were walking in leading their horses, so that the soldiers would think they were worn out. Then the main we had sent ahead came running down the road between us, and the soldiers on horseback followed, shooting. When they came to the flat at the bottom of the hill, the fighting began all it wants. I had a sorrel force, and just as I was going to get on him, the soldiers turned around and began to fight their way back up the hill. I had a sixth-

shooter that I had traded for, and also my bow and arrows. When a soldier started back, I held my sorrow with one hand and began killing them with the six-shooter, when they came close to me. There were many bullets, but there were more arrows-so many that it was like a cloud of grasshoppers all above and around the soldiers; and our people, shooting across, hit each other. The soldiers were falling all the while they were fighting back up the hill, and their horses got leads. Many of our people chased the horses, but I was not after forces; I was after Watts Each. When the soldiers got on top, there were not many of them left and they had no place to hide. They were fighting hard. We were told to call up on them, and we did. When we were close, someone yelled: "Let us go! This is a good day to die. Think of the helpless ones at home!" Then we all cried, "Hope to pay!" and rushed at them. I was young band and ago my feet, and I was one of the first to get in among the soldiers. They got up and fought very hard until not one of them was a lot of. They had a dog with them, and he started the back of the road for the soldiers is town, howling as he ran. He was the only one left. I did not shoot at him because he looks too sweet; but many did shoot, and he died full of arrow's. So there was nobody left of the soldiers. Dead men and horses and wounded Indians were scattered all the way up the hill, and their blood was frozen, for a storm had come up and it was very cold in getting colder all the time. We left all the deadline there, for the ground was solid, and we picked up or wounded and started back; but we lost most of them before we reached our camp at the mouth of the Penal. There was a big blizzard that night; and some of the wounded he did not die on the way, died after we got home. This was a time when Black Elk's father had his leg broken.

Black elk continues:

I'm quite sure that I remember the time of my father came home with a broken leg that he got from killing so many while see choose, and it seemed that I can remember all about the battle to, but I think I could not. It must be the fear that I remember most. All this time I

was not allowed to play very far away from our TV, and my mother would say, "If you are not good the Lessee Choose will give you."

We must have broken camp at the mouth of the pinot soon after the battle, for I can remember my father lying on a pony dragonfly syndromes all around and, like a baby, and my mother writing the pony. The snow was a deep and it was very cold, and I remember sitting in another pony dragged aside my father and my mother, all backed up in for. We're going away from where the soldiers were, and I do not know where we went, but it was west.

It was a hungry winter, for the deep snow made it hard to find the elk; and also many of the people wait snow blind. We wandered a long time, and some of the band's got lost from each other. Then at last we were camping in the woods beside a creek somewhere, and the hunters came back with meat.

I think it was the same winter when a medicine man, by the name of Creeping, went around among the people cheering snowball lines. He would put smelled on their eyes, and after he sounded a certain sacred song that he had heard in a dream, he would blow on the backs of their heads and they would see again, so I have heard. It was about the dragonfly that he sang, for that was where he got his power, they say.

When it was summer again we were camping on the rosebud, and I did not feel so much afraid, because the Lessee Choose seem farther away and there was peace there in the valley and there was plenty of me. But all the boys from five or six years of we're playing war. The little boys would gather together from a different bands of the tried and fight each other with mud balls of victory with willow stakes. And the big boys play the game called Growing-Them-Off-There-Horses, which is a battle all but the killing; and sometimes they got hurt. The horse fax from a different bands would line up and charge on each other, yelling; and when the ponies came together on the wrong, they would rerun flounder and scream in a big dust, and the writers would seize each other, wrestling until one side have lost all of its men, for those who fell on the ground were counted dead.

When I was older, I, too, often play this game. We were always make it when we played it, just as warriors are when they go into battle if it is not too cold, because they are swifter without quotes. Once I fell off on my back right in the middle of a bed of prickly pears, and it took my mother a while to pick all of the stickers out of me. I was still too little to play war that summer, but I can remember watching the other boys, and I thought that when we all grew up and were big together, maybe we could kill all the Lessee Choose her drive them far away from our country.

It was in the Moon Win the Cherries Turn Black (August) that all the people were talking again about a battle, and our warriors came back with many wounded. It was the Attacking of the Wagons, and it made me afraid again, for we did not win that battle as we did the other one, and there was much morning for the dead. Fire Thunder was in that fight to, and he can tell you how was that day.

Fire thunder speaks:

It was very bad. There's a wide flat prairie with hills around it, and in the middle of this the Watts Each Shoes had put the boxes of their wagons in a circle, so that they could keep their mules there at night. There were not many Will See Choose, they were lying behind the boxes and a shop faster than they ever shot at us before. We thought it was some new medicine of great power that they had, for they shot so fast that it was like tearing a blanket. Afterwards I learned that it was because they had big guns that they loaded from behind, and this was the first time they used these guns. We came on after some that's. There were many, many of us, and we meant to ride right over them and robbed them out. But our ponies were afraid of the ring of fire the guns of the Lessee Choose made, and would not go over. Are women were watching us from the hills and we could hear them singing and morning when the shooting stopped. We tried hard, but we could not do it, and there were dead warriors and horses while all around the boxes and scattered over the plane. Then we left our horses and naval ship and charged on foot, but it was like green grass withering in a fire. So we picked up our wounded and went

away. I do not know how many of our people were killed, but there were very many. It was bad.

Black elk continues:

I do not remember where we can that winter but it must have been a time of he's an appointee to eat.

Standing bear speaks:

Im four years older than black elk, NT and I have been good friends since boyhood. I know it was on the Powder that we can't where there were many cottonwood trees. Ponies like to keep the bark of these trees and it is good for them. That was the winter when Fry Sure mother was killed by a big tree that fell on her TV. It was very windy night and there were noises that will be, and then I heard that an old woman had been killed, and it was High Shirts mother.

Black elk continues:

I was four years old then, and I think it must have been denied some are the first heard the voices. It was a happy some are on nothing was afraid, because in the Moon When of Pony Show (May) word came from the Lessee Chews up there with the keys and that they would not use the road anymore and not all the soldiers would go away. The soldiers did go away and their towns were torn down; and in the Moon of Falling Leaves (November), they made a treaty with Red Cloud that said our country would be our powers as long as grass should grow and water flow. You can see that it is not the grass and the water that have forgotten.

It was when I was five years old that my Grandfather may be a blow that some arrows. The grass was young and five was horseback. A fund the storm was coming from where the sun goes down, and just as I was riding into the woods along the creek, there was a killing birds sitting on a lamb. This was not a dream, it happened. And I was going to shoot at the kingbird with the ball my Grandfather made, when the bird spoke and said: "The clouds all over our wan-sided." Perhaps it meant that all the clouds were looking at me. And then it said: "Listen! A voice is calling you!"

then I looked up at the clouds, and two men were coming there, headfirst like arrows-so inching down; and as they came, they sang in sacred song and the thunder was like drumming. I will sing it for you. The song and the drumming were like this:

“Behold, a sacred voice is calling you;
All over this guy a sacred-with since calling.”

I sat there gazing at them, and they were coming from the place for the giant lives (north). But when they were very close to me, they wield about Ford where the sun goes down, and suddenly they were keys. Then they're gone, and the rain came with a big wind and a roaring.

I did not tell this vision to anyone. I liked to think about it, but I was afraid to tell it.

The Great Vision

What happened after that until the summer I was nine years old is not a story. There were winters and summers, and they were good; for the Lessee Shoes have made their iron road along the Flat and traveled there. This part of the bison herd in two, but those that state and our country with us were more than could be counted, and we wandered without trouble in our land.

Not mend the voices would come back when I was out alone, like something calling me, for what they want me to do I did not know. This did not happen very often, and when it did not happen, I forgot about it; for I was growing taller and was riding horses now and can shoot prairie chickens and rabbits with Michael. The boys of my people began very young to learn the ways of men, and no one taught us; we just learned by doing what we saw, and we were warriors at a time when boys now are like girls.

It was the summer when I was nine years old, and our people were moving slowly towards the Rocky Mountains. We can't one evening in a valley beside a little cre just before ran into the Greasy Drafts, and there was a man by the name of Man Head who like me and asked me to be with him in his TV.

While I was feeding, a voice came and said: "It is time; now they are calling you." The voice was so loud and clear that I believed it, and I thought I would just go where it wanted me to go. So I got right up and started. As I came out that the TV, both my thighs began to hurt me, and suddenly it was like waking from a dream, and there wasn't any voice. So I went back into the TV, but did not want to be. Men Have looked at me and a strange way and asked me what was wrong. I told him that my legs for her to me.

The next morning the cap moved again, and I was writing was some boys. We stops to get a drink from a pre, and when I got my horse, my legs crumbled under me and I could not walk. So the boys helped me up and put me on my horse; and when we can't again that evening, I was sick. The next day the camp moved on to where the different bands of our people were coming together, and I

rode in a pony drag, for I was very sick. Both my legs and both my arms were swollen bakley and my face was all half of.

When we had camped again, I was lying in our TV and my mother and father were sitting beside me. I could see out through the opening, and their two men were coming from the clouds, headfirst like parents let them down, and then knew they were the same that I had seen before. Each now carried along speedier, and from the points of these a jagged lightning flash. They came clear down to the ground this time and stood a little ways off and looked at me and said: "Hurry! Com! Your Grandfather's are calling you!"

Then they turned and left the ground like arrows-so inching upward from the ball. When I got off to follow, my legs did not hurt to me anymore and I was very light. I went outside the TV, and yonder where the main with findings beers were going, a little cloud was coming very fast. Itst came and stooped and took me and turned back to where it came from, flying fast. And when I look down and could see my mother and my father younger, and I felt sorry to be leaving them.

Then there was nothing that the air and the swiftness of the little clout that for me and those two men still leading up to wear white clouds were piled like mountains, phony why room plane, and in them under beans lived and leaped and flash.

Now suddenly there was nothing but a world of cloud, and we three were there alone in the middle of the great white plane with snowy hills and mountains daring and that's; and it was very still; but there were whispers.

In the two men spoke together and they said: "Behold him, and the beans with four legs!"

For looked and saw a big horse standing there, and he began to speak: "Ehold me!" he said, "My life-mystery you shall see." Then he wheeled about to where the sun goes down, and said: "We hold them! Their history you shall know."

I looked, and there were 12 black horses yonder all of breast with necklaces of bison homes, and they were beautiful, but I was frightened, because their names were lightning and there was under in their nostrils.

Then the Bancorp's wheeled to where the great white giant lives (the north) and said: "Ehold!" And younger there were 12 white horses all of breast. Their names were flowing like a blizzard wind & from their noses came a roaring, and all about them white keys stored and circle.

Then the bay wheeled around to where the sun shines continually (the east) and bathe me look; and their 12 sorrel horses, with necklaces of El Steve, stood abreast with Allies that glimmered like the day-star and names of mourning like.

Then the bay wheeled once again to lookup, place where you are always facing (the south), and he understood 12 bucks gains all of breast with horns and on their heads and maine's the living room like trees and grass is.

And when I have seen all these, the big horse said: "Your Grandfather's are having a council. These shall take you; so have courage."

Then all the horses went into formation, four abreast-the blacks, the whites, the sorrels, and the Bucks Gains-in stood behind the bay, who turns now to the west and made; and yonder suddenly the sky was terrible with a storm of plunging courses in all colors that shook the world with under, Nadine back.

And when he when needed to the east, there are two of the sky was filled with glowing clouds of mains and tales of forces in all colors singing back. Then to the south he called, and it was crowned with many colored, happy horses, bickering.

The end of a horse spoke to me again and said: "See how your horses all come dancing!" I looked, and there were horses, horses everywhere-a whole sky full of horses dancing around me.

"Make haste!" the décor said; and three walks together side by side, while the blacks, the whites, the sorrels, and the box gains followed, marching four by four.

I looked about me once again, and suddenly the dancing horses with outnumbered changed into animals of every kind and enjoy all the files that are, and these fled back to the four quarters of the world from whence the horses came, and vanished.

Then as we walked, there was a sheet of cloud ahead that changed into a TV, and a rainbow was the open door of it; and through the door us all sides old named sitting in a row.

Two men with its beers now stood beside me, one on either hand, and the forces took their places in their quarters, looking inward, four by four. And the oldest of the Grandfather's spoke with the kind of voice and said: "Come right in and do not fear." And as he spoke, all the forces of the four quarters made to cheer me. So I went in and stood before the sakes, and they looked older than men can ever be-old alike hills, stars.

The oldest spoke again: "Your Grandfather's all over the world are having a council, and they have called you here to teach you." His voice was very kind, but I showed all over with fear now, for I knew that these were not told men, but the Powers of the World. And the first was the Power of the West; the second, of the North; the third, of the East; the fourth, of the South; the Fifth, of this Guy the Six, of the Earth. I knew this, and was afraid, until the first Grandfather spoke again: "Ehold them yonder with the sun goes down, the thunder beings! You shall see, and have from them my power; and they shall take you to the high and lonely center of the earth that you may see; even two of the place where the sun continually shines, they shall take you there to understand."

And as he spoke of understanding, I looked up and saw the rainbow league with flames of many colors over me.

Now there was a wooden cup in his hand and it was full of water and in the water was this guy.

"Take this," he said. "It is the power to make lead, and it is yours."

Now he had a bone in his hands. "Take this," he said. "It is the power to destroy, and it is yours."

Then he pointed to himself and said: "Look close at him who is your spirit now, for you are his body and his name is Evil Wing Stretches."

And saying this, he got up very tall and started running toward where the sun goes down; and suddenly he was a black horse

that stopped and turned and looked at me, and the horse was very poor and sick; his ribs stood out.

Then the second Grandfather, he of the North, arose with eight 3rd of power in his hand, and said: "Taken this and hurry." Iit took and held it toward the black horse yonder. He fattened and was happy and came prancing to his place again and was the first Grandfather sitting there.

The second Grandfather, he of the n=North, spoke again: "Take courage, younger brother," he said; "on earth in a shame you shall make live, for yours shall be the power of the white giants wing, the cleansing when." Then he got up very tall and started running towards the north; and when he turns toward me, it was the way to deuce wheeling. I looked about me now, and the horses and the west were funders and the horses of the north were keys. And the second Grandfather sank two songs that were like bits:

"They are appearing, may you behold!
They are appearing, the EU behold!
The thunder nation is appearing, behold!

They are appearing, Mejia behold!
They are appearing, they you behold!
The white geese nation is appearing, behold!"

Ends now it was the third Grandfather who spoke, he of where the sun shines continually. "Take courage, younger brother," he said, "four across the earth they shall take you!" Then he pointed to where the daybreak star was shining, and beneath the start two men were flying. "From then you shall have the power," he said, "from them who have awakened all the beings of the earth with roots and legs and wings." And as he said this, he held in his hand in peace by which had a spotted evil outstretched of on the stand; and this evil seemed alive, for Iit was poised there, fluttering, and its Allies were looking at me. "With this high," the Grandfather said, "you shall walk upon the earth, and whenever sickens their you shall make well." Then he pointed to a man who was bright red all over, the

color of good and of plenty, and as he pointed, the red man lay down and be-old and changed into a bison that got up and galloped force the sorrel forces of the east, and they two turned to bison, fat and many.

And now the fourth Randfather spoke, he of the place where you are always facing (the south), whence comes the power to grow. “Younger brother,” he said, “with the powers of the four quarters you shall walk, a relative. Behold, the living center of a nation I shall give you, and with it many you shall say.” And I saw that he was holding in his hand and bright red state that was alive, and as I looked it sprouted at the top and sent forth branches, and on the branches many leaves came out and murmured and in the leaves the birds began to sing. And then just for a little while I thought I saw beneath it in the shade the circle villages of people and every living thing with roots for legs or wings, and all were happy. “Itst shall stand in the center of the nation’s circle,” said the Grandfather, “a cane to walk with Andy people’s hearts; and by your powers you shall make it blossomed.”

Then when he had been still a little while to hear the birds sing, he spoke again: “Behold the earth!” So I looked down and saw a line yonder like a pool of peoples, and in the center of loss and the holy state that was a tree, and where it stood there crossed two roads, a red one and a black. “From where the giant lives (the north) to where you always face (the south) the red road goes, the road of good,” the Grandfather said, “and on Iit shall urination walk. The black road goes from where the thunder beings lived (the west) to where the sun continually shines (the east), a fearful road, a road of troubles and of war. On this also you shall walk, and from Iit you shall have the power to destroy a people’s foes. In 40 cents you shall walk the earth with power.”

I think he meant that I should see for generations, counting me, and now I’m seeing the third.

That heroes very tall and started running boards the south, and was an elk; and as he stood among the box Gains-in under, they too were elks.

Now the fifth Randfather spoke, the oldest of the ball, the Spirit of the Sky. "My boy," he said, "I have sent for you and you have com. My power you shall see!" he stretched his arms and turned into a spotted evil hovering. "Behold," he said, "all the wings of the airshow come to you, and they and the wins in the stars shall be like relatives. You shall go across the earth with my power." Then the eagles soar above my head and flattered and they're; and suddenly the sky was full of friendly wins all coming towards me.

Now I knew the six Randfather was about to speak, he who was the Spirit of the Earth, and I saw that he was very cold but more as men are old. His hair was long and white, his face was all in wrinkles and his eyes were defend them. Ice Baird at him, for it seemed I knew him somehow; and as I stared, he slowly changed, for he was growing backwards into you, and when he had become a boy, I knew that he was myself with all the years that would be my at last. When he was told again, he said: "My boy, have courage, for my power shall be yours, and you shall meet it, for your nation on earth will have great troubles. Com."

The roads and contoured out through the rain go door, and as I followed I was writing on the big board's who had talked to me at first and led me to the plates.

Then the bay or stopped and faced the black forces of the west, and a voice said: "They have given you the cup of water to make lived the greening day, and also the bow and arrow to destroy." Herve they, and the 12 black horses came and stood behind me, for a breast.

That they faced the sorrels of the east, and I saw that they had morningstar's atomic warheads and they were very bright. And the voice said: "They have given you the sacred high and the power that is peace, and the good read day." The day in may, and the 12 sorrels stood behind me, four abreast.

My horse now face to the buxton's of the south, and a voice said: "They have given you the sacred state and are nations who, and the yellow day; and in the center of that will you shall set the state and make it grow into a shielding tree, and blue." That they made, and the 12 bucks gains came and stood behind me, four abreast.

Then I knew that there were riders of all the forces there behind me, and a voice said: "Now you shall walk the back road with these; as you walk, all the nations that have roots or legs or wings shall fear you."

So I started, writing toward the east down the fearful row, and behind me came the horse fax four abreast – the blacks, the whites, the sorrels, and the buxton's – and faraway of of the fearful road daybreak star was rising very dead.

I looked below me where the earth was silent in the sixth green light, and saw the hills look up afraid and the grass is on the hills and all the animals; and everywhere about the war the cries of frightened words and sounds of fleeing wings. I was the chief of all the heavens right there, and when I looked behind me, all the 12 black horses reared and plunged and funders and the remains and tails were whirling pale and their nostrils snorted like. And when I looked below again, I saw the slant they'll falling and long, sharp rain, and where we passed, the trees felled low and all the hills were dead.

Now the earth was bright again as the road. I could see the hills and valleys and the creeks and Rivers passing under. We came above a place where three streams made a big one – a source of mighty waters – and something terrible was there. Flames were rising from the waters and in the flames of gloom and lived the dust was floating all about 10 in the air, the grass was short and withered, the trees were wilting, the two –legged and the four –legged beings lay their fame in Canton, and wings is too weak to fly.

Then the black horse rider shouted "Hope that hey!" and charged down upon the blue man, but were driven back. And the white troops shouted, charging, and was beaten and then the red troupe and the yellow.

And when each had failed, they all cried together: "Eagle Wings Stretches, hurry!" and all the world was filled with voices of all kinds that cheered me, so I charged. I had the cup of water in one hand and in the other was the ball that turned into its beer as the bay and I swooped down, and the skiers had were sharp lightning. Itst stabbed a blue man's heart, and as Itst struck I could hear the thunder

rolling and many voices that cried “On –he!,” meaning I had killed. The flames died. The trees and grass is we’re not withered anymore and murmured happily together, and every living being cried and gladness with what ever voice it had. Then the fourth roots of horsemen charged down funds from the dead body of the blue man, counting through; and suddenly it was only a harmless turtle.

Key scene, I had been riding with the storm clouds, and have come to earth as rain, and it was drought that I had killed with the power that the Six Grandfathers gave me. So we were riding on the earth now down along the river flowing full from the source of waters, and soon I saw the head the circle village of the people in the valley. And a voice said: “Ehold a nation; it is yours. Make haste, Evil Wings Stretches!”

I entered the village, writing, with the four horse troops behind me – the blacks, the weights, the sorrels, and the buxton’s; and the place was filled with moaning and this morning for the dead. The wind was blowing from the south like fever, and when I looked around I saw that in nearly every TV the women and children and the men lay dying with the dead.

So I rode around the circle of the village, looking in upon the sick and dead, and I felt like crying as I rode. But when I look behind me, all of the women and the children and the men were getting up and coming forth with happy faces.

And a voice said: “Behold, they have given you the center of the nation’s who to make it live.”

So I wrote to the center of the village, with the horse troops into quarters round about me, and there the people gathered. And the voice said: “Give them now the flowering state that they may flourish, and the sacred high that they may know the power that is peace, and the wing of the white giant that they may have endurance and face all wins with courage.”

So I took the bright red state and at the center of the nation’s who I thrust it in the earth. As it touched the earth it leaves mightily in my hand and was a wagon Schoen, the wrestling tree, very tall and full of leafy branches and of all birds singing. And beneath that’s all the animals were mingling with the people like relatives and making

happy cries. The women raise the charm a low of joy, and the men shouted altogether: "here we shall raise our children and be as little chickens under the mother she owes wing."

Then I heard the white wind blowing gently through the trees and singing better, and from the east the sacred high came flying on its evil wings, and stopped before me there beneath the tree, spreading deep peace around it.

Then the daybreak star was rising and a Voice said: "It shall be a relative to them; and whom shall see it, shall see much more, four events comes wisdom; and those who do not see it shall be dark." And all the people raised their faces to the east, and the star's light fell upon them, and all the dogs barked loudly and the horses Winnie.

Then when the many little voices ceased, the great Voice said: "Ehold the circle of the nation's who, for it is holding, being endless, and thus all powers shall be 1 hour and the people without an end. Now they shall break camp and go forth upon the red road, and your grandfather's show walk with them." So the people broke camp and took a good road with the white wing on their faces, and the order of the going was like this:

First, the black horse riders with the couple water; and the white horse riders that the white queen and sacred firm; and the sorrel riders with ehould a high; and the box gains with the flour and state. And after these the little children and the youths and Maidens followed the navy and.

Second, came that rides for chieftains, and their ban was all young men and women.

Third, the nation's four advisers leading men and women neither young nor old.

Fourth, the old men hobbling with their canes and looking to the earth.

Fifth, old women hobbling with their canes and looking to the earth.

Six, myself all alone upon the bay with the bow and arrows that the First Grandfather gave me. But I was not the last; four when I looked behind me there were ghosts of people like the trailing fog

as far as I could see –grandfather’s of grandfathers and grandmothers of grandmothers without number. And over these a great Voice –the Voice that was the South – lived, and I could feel it silent.

And as we went the voice behind me said: “Ehold a good nation walking in a sacred manner and a good land!”

Then I looked up and saw that there were four ascents ahead, and these were generation’s I should know. Now we were on the first ascent, and all the land was green. And as the long line climbed, all the old men and women raised their hands, Holmes forward, to the farce guy yonder and began to croon a song together, and this guy ahead was filled with clouds of baby faces.

When we came to the end of the first ascents we camped in the sacred circle as before, and in the center’s to the holy tree, and still the land about us was all green.

Then we started on the second descent, marching as before, and still the land was free, but it was getting steeper. And as I looked ahead, the people changed into belts and bison and all four – footed beans and even into founs, all walking in the sacred manner on the good red road together. And I myself was a spotted evil soaring over them. But just before we stops to camp at the end of that sent, all the march and animals grew restless and afraid that they were not what they have been, and began sending forth voices of trouble, falling to the chiefs. And when they camped at the end of the ascent, I looked down and saw that leaves were falling from a wholly tree.

And the Voice said: “Ehold your nation, and remember what your Six Grandfathers gave you, four fence force your people walk in difficulties.”

Then the people broke camp again, and saw the black road before them towards where the sun goes down, and black clouds coming under; and they did not want to go but could not stay. As they walked the third sent, all the animals and files that were the people ran here and there, for each one seems to have his own little vision that he followed by his own rules; and all over the universe I could hear the winds of war like wild beasts fighting.

And when we reached the summit of the third ascends and camped, the nation’s who was broken up a ring of smoke that

spreads and scatters and the holy trees seemed dying and all that birds were gone. And when I looked ahead I saw that the fourth ascent would be terrible.

Then when the people were getting ready to begin the 4%, the Voice spoke like someone we being, and it said: "Look there upon your nation." And when I looked down, the people were all changed back to human, and they were thin, their faces sharp, for they were starving. Their ponies for only five and bones, and the holy three was gone.

And as I looked and wept, I saw that there stood on the north side of the starving can the sacred man who was painted red all over his body, and he held a sphere as he walked into the center of the people, and there he laid down and be-old. And when he got up, it was a fact bison standing there, and where the bison's good a sacred herbs spring up right where the tree had been in the center of the nation's two. The Erm grew and bore for blossoms on the singles them well I was looking – and blue, a white, a starlet, and a yellow – and the bright rays of these flash to the heavens.

I know now what this meant, but the bison were the gift of the good spirit and were hour string, but we should lose them, and from the same good spirit we must find another string. For the people of all seemed better when the earth and grown and blue, and the horses raised their tails and they and pranced around, and I could see a light breeze going from the north among the people like a ghost; and suddenly the flowering tree was there again at the center of the nation's who were the four –rayed Irv have blossomed.

I was still the spotted evil floating, and I could see that I was already in the fourth the stand and the people were camping yonder of the top of the third bomb rise. It was dark and terrible about me, for all the winds of the world were fighting. It was like rapid gun – fire and like whirling smoke, and like women and children wailing and like horses screaming all over the world.

I could see my people yonder running about, setting the smoke –flat polls and fascinating down their TV is against the wind, for the storm cloud was coming on them very fast and black, and

there were frightened swallows without number of fleeing before the clout.

Wrote a song of power came to me and I sang it there in the mid SP of that terrible place where I was. It went like this:

A good nation I will make live.

This the nation above has said.

They have given me the power to make over.

And when I had sung this, a voice said: "To the four quarters you shall run for help, and nothing showed a strong before you. Ehold him!"

Now I was on my big horse again, because the horse is a viewer, and it was their my power would be used. And as I obeyed the Voice and looked, there was a horse all skin and bones yonder in the west a faded brownish black. And a Voice their said: "Take this and make him over; and it was the four –rayed Irvine that I was holding in my hand. So I wrote above the four force in a circle, and as I did this I could hear the people yonder calling for spirit power, "A-day! A-day! They-fed! A-a!" then the four force made and be-old and got up, and he was a big, shiny, black stallion with and apples all over him and his main about him like a cloud. He was the chief of all the forces; and when he started, it was a flash of lightning and his eyes were like the sunset star. He dashed to the west and made, and the west was filled with the dust of rooms, and horses without number, shiny black, came plunging from the dust. Then he dashed toward the north and made, and to the east end to the south, and the dust clouds answered, giving forth their plunging forces without number –whites and sorrels and buxton's, fat, shiny, rejoicing in their fleet this and their strength. It was beautiful, but it was also terrible.

Then they all stopped short, rearing, and were standing in a great who about their black chief at the center, and we're still. And as they stood, four virgins, more beautiful than women of the earth and the, came through the circle, dressed in scarlet, one from each of the four quarters, and stood about the great that black stallion in their

places; and one held the wooden cup of water, and won the white wing, and one that high, and won the nation's food. And the universe was silent, listening; and then the great that black stallion raised his voice and said. The songs he said was this:

“My horses, prancing they are coming.
My horses, nee and they are coming;
Grandson, they are coming.
All over the universe they come.
They will events; may you Ehold them.
(four times)
A horse nation, they will events. May you behold them.”
(four times)

His voice was not loud, but it went all over the universe and fill it. There was nothing that he did not hear, and it was more beautiful than anything can be. It was so beautiful that nothing anywhere that he from the Hansen. The virgin's danced, and all in the valleys, the waters in the creeks and in the Rivers and lakes, the four –legged and the two –legged and the wings of the air –all bands together to the music of the stallions song.

And when I looked down upon my people younger, the cloud passed over, blessing them with friendly rain, and stood in the east with a flaming rainbow over it.

Then all the horses when singing back to their places beyond the summit of the 4%, and all things send along with them as they walked.

And a Voice said: “All over the universe they have finished the day of happiness.” And looking down ice all that the whole wide circle of the day was beautiful and green, with all fruit growing in all things kind that happened.

Then a Voice said: “Ehold this day, forehead is yours to make. Now you shall stand up on the center of the earth to see, for there they are taking you.”

It was still on a divorce, and wants more of both the writers of the west, the north, east, the south, behind me in formation, as

before, and we were going east. I looked ahead and saw the mountains there with rocks and forests on them, and from the mountains flashed all colors of word to the heavens. Then I was standing on the highest mountain of them all, and around about beneath me was the whole room of the world. And while I stood there I saw more than I can tell and I understood more than I saw; for I was seeing in a sacred manner the shapes of all things in the spirit, and the shape of all shapes as they must live together like one being. And I saw that the sacred hoops of my people was one of many who does that made one circle, wide as daylight and as starlight, and in the center grew one might T flowering tree the shelter all the children of one mother and one father. I saw that it was cold.

Then as I stood there, two men were coming from the east, I'd first like arrows flying, and between them rose the daybreak star. They came and gave the earth to me and said: "With this on earth you shall undertake anything and do it." It was the day-break –star herb, the Irv of understanding, and they told me to drop it on the earth. I saw the falling far, and when it struck the earth it rooted and grew and flower, four blossoms on one step, a blue, a white, a starlet, and a yellow; and the rays from these streamed up word to the heavens so that all creatures sell it and in no place was the darkness.

Then a Voice said: "your Six Randfathers –now you shovel back to them."

For had not noticed how I was dressed and calm now, and I saw that I was painted red all over, and my joints were painted black with white stripes between the joints. My they had lightning strikes all over him, and his name was cloud. And when I breathe, my breath was lightning.

Not two men were leaving me, headfirst like arrows pointing upward –the two that brought me from the earth. And as I followed on the day, it turned into four flocks of geese that flew in circles, one of of each quarter, sending forth a sacred voice as they flew: burr-earth-are-be, Burt-earth-per-P, her-earth-err-P, Ver-err-err-paid!

That I saw a head the rainbow flaming above the TV of the Six Godfathers, built and roof with cloud and sewed with thongs of lightning; and underneath it for all the wings of the air and under

them the animals and men. All these were rejoicing, and thunder was like happy laughter.

As I wrote in through the rainbow door, there were cheering voices from all over the universe, and I saw the Six Godfathers sitting in a row, with their arms held for me and their hands, homes out; and behind them and the cloud were faces wrongdoing, that number, of the people yet to be.

“He has try on!” cried the six together, making under. As I passed before them there, each gave again the gift that he had given me before-the couple’s water and the bow and arrows, the power to make live and to destroy; the white wing of cleansing and that healing her; the sacred high; the flowering stake. And he’s one spoke in turn from west to south, explaining what he gave as he had done before, and as the swans spoke the melted down into the earth and rose again; and as each did this, I felt nearer to the earth.

Then the oldest of the mall said: “Grandson, all over the universe you have seen. Now you shall go back with power to the place from whence it came, and it shall happen yonder but hundreds shall be sacred, hundreds shall be flames! Behold!”

I looked below and saw my people there, and all were well and happy except one, and he was lying like the dead –end that one was myself. Then be-old as Grandfather saying, and his song was like this:

“There is someone lying on earth in a sacred manner.

There is someone –on earth he lives.

In a sacred manner I have made him to walk.”

Now the TV, belts and roofed with cloud, began to sway back and forth as in a win, and the flaming rainbow door was growing dimmer. I could hear voices of all kinds crying from outside: “Evil Wing Stretches is coming forth! Ehold him!”

When I went through the door, the face of the day of earth was appearing with the day-break star upon its forehead; and the sun believes up and looked upon me, and I was going forth alone.

And as I walked alone, I heard the sun singing as it arose,
and it's sang like this:

“Was invisible face I am appearing.
In a sacred manner Iit here.
For the greening earth a pleasant and as I make.
The center of the nation's who I have made pleasant.
With visible face, Ehold me!
The four –legged is and two –legged is, I have made them to
walk;
The wings of the air, I have made them to fly.
With visible face I appear.
My day, I have made it fully.”

When the singing stopped, I was feeling lost and very lonely.
Then a Voice above me said: “Look back!” It was a spot and evil
that was hovering over me and spoke. I looked, and where the
flaming rainbow TV, builds and roof with clout, had been, I saw only
that all brought mountain at the center of the world.

I was all alone on a broad plane now with my feet upon the
earth, alone but for the spotted evil guarding me. I could see my
people's village far ahead, and I walked very fast, for I was
homesick now. Then I saw my own TV, and inside I saw my mother
and my father been doing over a sick boy that was myself. And as I
entered the TV, someone was saying: “The boy is coming to; you
had better give him some water.”

Then I was sitting up; and I was sad because my mother and
my father didn't seem to know I had been so far away.

The Bison Hunt

When I got back to my father and mother and was sitting up there in our TV, my face was still all puffed and my legs and arms were badly swollen; but I felt good all over and wanted to get right up and run around. My parents would not let me. They told me I had been sick 12 days, lying like dead all the while, and that Whirlwind Chaser, who was Standing There is on hold and a medicine man, and brought me back to life. I knew it was the Grandfather's in the Flaming Rainbow TV who had cured me; but I was afraid to say so. My father gave Whirlwind Chaser the best horse he had for making me well, and many people came to look at me, and there was much talk about the great power of Whirlwind Chaser who had made me well all at once when I was almost the same as dead.

Everybody was glad that I was living; but as I lay there thinking about the wonderful places where I had been and all that I had seen, I was very sad; words seemed to me that everybody ought to know about it, but I was afraid to tell, his anew that nobody would believe me, little as I was, her I was only nine years old. Also, as I lay there thinking of my vision, I could see it all again until the meeting with the part of me that strange how are blowing in my body; but when the part of me that talks would try to make words for the meaning, it would be like fog and get away from me.

I'm sure now that I was then too young to understandable, and that I only felt it. If it was the pictures I remember in the words that went from them; for nothing I have ever seen with my eyes was so clear and bright as women vision showed me; and no word that I've ever heard of my years were like the words I heard. I did not have to remember these things; they have remember themselves police years. It was as I grew older that the meetings came clear and you're out of the pictures in the word; and even now I know that more were shown to me and I can tell.

That evening of the day when I came back, Whirlwind Chaser, which got a great name and a good horse for curing me, who

over to our TV. He sat down and looked in the a long time in a strange way, and then he said to my father: “Your war there is sitting in a sacred manner. I do not know what it is, but there’s something special for him to do, for just as I came in I could see the power with a light pole through his body.”

Will he was looking Carter at me, I wanted to get up and run away, froze afraid he might look frightened me that’s in addition there and tell around, and then maybe all the people would think I was crazy. For a long while after that, whenever Excel Religions are coming, I would run away and hide for fear might see into me and tell.

The next morning all the swelling have left my face and legs and arms, and I felt well as other; everything around it seems strange as though we’re far away. I remember that the 12 days after that I want to be alone, and it seemed I did not want my people. They’re almost like strangers. I would be out alone away from the village and other boys, and I look around to the four quarters, thinking of our vision and wishing that factor again. I’ll go home, but I could not make much of the much; and my father and mother thought that I listen that; but I was not. I was only homesick for the place where I have been.

I cannot tell what I had seen and heard even to my mother’s father, Refuse – Two – Go, although before that I used to think that I could tell him and then, for he liked everything avoids of life, and there was no end to the wonderful things you would tell. It was he who made the first though I ever had, and he always had more arrows ready for me and I have lost all those that he had given me. I love my father, but Refused – To – Go was different, and are used to be with him a great deal. This was the first thing I could not tell him.

One day during this time I was out with a bow and arrows my Grandfather had made for me, and as a walk along thinking of my vision, suddenly I felt we are, and for a little while it seemed that bow and arrows with those of the First Grandfather in the Flaming Remove TV had given me. Then they’re only those that Refuse – To – Go have made, and I felt foolish and tried to make myself in the list all only entry anyway. So I thought I would forget about it and

shoot something. There was a bush and a little bird sitting in it; but just as I was going to shoot, coupled here again, and remember that I was to be like a relative of the birds. Flooded not shoot. Then I went on down for Decree, feeling foolish because I have let alone word go, address all the green frog sitting there, after shot him right away when I picked him up by the legs, I thought: "Now I have killed him," and it made me want to cry.

Standing There speaks:

I remember the time my friend here was safe. I was four years older than he was. I am In A Con Jew, if your mother's for Cousins and we used to play together when a band with camping in one place. It was at the headwaters of the Greasy Graphs (Little Bit Warm). Everybody in the village was well, and so was Blocked Elk. The next thing I heard was that he was dying and just three and a little. Everybody was excited over, and it sent from medicine to other bands, but nobody knew what the sickness was. The song during this time. He looked dead, and everybody was talking about. Then he was well all at once, and everybody wondered and talk about it.

Are number two power was after he got out. Right after that moved him to the mouth of Willow Creek, south about two days, and while the village was moving, a road back to where the small boys were in the year, for one of the Smythe of that. Send him: "Powell, younger brother! You got well after all!" and he said: "How! Yes, I'm not sick at all now!" but as we rode along together and talked, who is not like a boy. He was more likable man. And I can remember his father talking to my father in our TV will review the monkey king. He said some like this: "Send Mike Wallace said, he is not the same boy. He has clear ways and he does not like the home. And the sight of what he is, for boy!"

Then we went on and they hunt and people did not talk about it anymore.

Black Of continues:

Yes, we went on the big island after we have been at Willow Be a while, and it helped me to quit thinking about my vision all the time.

One morning to crier came round circle of the village calling out going to break camp. He advises were in the council TV, and he cried: "The advisors, come forth to the center and ring of fires along." It was their duty to save fire for the people, as we had no matches them. "Now taken down, down!" the crier shouted. And all the people began taking down the tea leaves, and packing them on pony drags.

Then the crier said: "Many bison, I have heard; many bison, I have heard! Your children, you must take care of them!" He meant to keep the children close while traveling, so that they would not steer the bison.

Then we broke camp and started in formation, before visors first, the higher the Heinemann, the chiefs next, and then the people with a loaded pony rides in a long line, and I heard a phony following. I was writing either we are with some of the smaller voice, but when the people were going up a hill, I looked ahead and made the deal. In her little while, as I remember the nation walking in sacred manner, red road in my vision. This was different, and I forgot about it, for something exciting as would happen, even the ponies seem to know.

After we haven't run a while, and the place where there were many term it going, and the friars said: "Take off your loads and that your horses rest. Take your steaks and a turnips for yourselves." And while the people and do this, the advisors sat, he'll nearby and smoked. Then the fire shouted: "Put on your loads!" and soon the village was moving again.

When the sun was high, the advisors, place the camp where there was word and also water; and while the women work of the ball around the circle and are people say that the southward, and over the top of the hill us all three horse that's coming. They wrote to the council to the in the middle of the village and all the people were going there to here. Eye with their two and got closer than I could look in between the legs of them in the crier came out of the council TV and said, speaking to the people for the scouts: "I have rejected due; and Atty. Shall give me many gifts." The scouts then sat down before the door of the TV and one of the advisors of the sacred high

with chart Moon shot shot, the bark of the red willow, and said it on a vice and sit in front of them, because the bison was sacred and it was full of food and shelter. Then he let the pie, offered it to the 4 quarters, to the Spirit above and to Mother Earth, and passing it to the scouts he said: "The nation has depended upon you. But if he had seen, maybe it is for the good of the people who have seen." The scouts smoke, meaning that they would tell the truth. Then the adviser said: "At what place having stood and seen the good? Reported to me and I'll be glad."

One of the scouts answer: "You know where we started from. We went and reached the top of the hill and there we saw a small herd of bison." He pointed as he spoke.

The adviser said: "Navy on the other side of that you have seen the good. Reported." The scout he answered: "On the other side of that we sought a second and larger herd of bison."

In the adviser said: "I shall be faithful to you. Tell me all that you have seen out there."

The scout replied: "On the other side of that there was nothing but bison all over the country."

And the advisers said: "Hit Shoot to a low!"

In the clash of charlotte's sinking of: "Your knives shall be sure and, for arrows show the share. Made ready, the case; your horses make ready! The shovel for the arrows. Plenty of me we shall make!"

Everybody began sharpening lot knives and arrows and getting the best horses that he would agree making of me.

Than we started for the bison were. The soldier then went first, writing for the address, and everybody dared go ahead and did not off his horse. The cat quarter, everybody had to move in. After then came the hunters, fighting five abreast. The people came up in the rear. Then the head man of the advisors wind around the king of the best hunters with the fastest horses, and to these he said: "Good young warriors, my relatives, your work I know is good. When you do is the whole way; so to – they use of the hopeless. The past are some old and feeble people without sons, for some who have little

children and Melvin. You show how these, and never used kill shot theirs.” This was a great honor for Youngman.

Then when we had come near where the bison were, the hunter circle around him, and the cry went up, as in battle, “Hope that they!” which meant to charge. Then there was a great dust and everybody shouted and all the hunters went in to kill –every man for himself. They were all nearly naked, with their Rivers full of arrows hanging on the left side, and they would ride right up to a bison and shoot him behind the left shoulder. Some of the arrows would go in up to the feathers and sometimes those that’s got no bones with street who. Everybody was happy.

Standing there speaks:

I remember that one, four before that time, only killed the cat. I was 13 years old and supposed to be a man, Selanne of my mind I hit a yearling. One of them went down a draw and I’ve raced after him on my pony. My first shot did not seem to hurt in the hall; the my pony up right after, and the second era went and her way. The guy who has worked, who began to wobble as he ran and life came out of his nose. Hunters cry “You Who!” once when they killed, but this was my first big bison, and I just cut on yelling “You Who!” People must I thought I was killing a whole herd, the way I yell. When he went down, I got off my horse and began butchering him myself, and I was very happy. All over the flat, as far as I could see, there were men butchering bison’s now, and the women and the old men could not on coming up to hell. And all the women were making from a loan tool and for what the warriors have given them. That was in the Moon of Red Cherries (July). It was a great killing.

Black elk continues:

I was well enough to go along on Michelman, does not hold not hunt. So we’ll oh boy scout around and watch the hunters; and when we would see a bunch of ice and calming, who would yell “You Who” like the others, but nobody noticed us.

When the butchering was all over, they hung the meat across the horses facts and fastened it gives tips of fresh bison hi., Way

back to the village all the hunting horses were loaded and the little boys could not wait for the feast of ourselves to all the wrong liver we wanted. Nobody got crossed when we did this.

During this time, women back at camp were cutting long poles and for states to make drying racks for them when the hunters got home that through their meat and piles on the leaves of trees.

Then the advisors all went back into the council TV, and from all directions people came bringing gifts of meat to them, and the advisors all cried “The AC –off –off –off!,” after which they sang for those who had brought him the good it is. And when I had eaten all they could, the crier shot into the people: “All come home! It is more than I can eat!” And people from all over the camp came to get a little of the meat that was left over.

The women were all busy cutting the meat industry it and hang it on the racks to dry. You could see that meet handing everywhere. The people he said all my long and danced and saying. Those were heady times.

There was a war game that we have a voice played after they can’t. We went out a little way from the village and though some grass T V’s, playing we were enemies and this was our village. We had an adviser, and when it got dark or to us to go and steal some dried meat from the hole. Withhold the state up to us and we had to buy off the use of it. But the thing is we had given the peace me and the that a little piece did not have its own lot. Then we started the big people’s village, crawling on our bellies, and when we got back without getting caught, who would have the big fees and a van and make he’ll talk us, telling of our brave deeds like warriors. Once, I remember, I have no great guy to tell. I called up to a leaning tree beside the TV and there was neat ending, lands. I wanted a town I saw up there in the moonlight, so I climbed up. But just as I was about to reach it, the man in the TV go “the-a-a!” He was saying this to his dog, who was doing some meat too, but I thought the man had seen me, and I was so scared I fell out of the tree and ran away crying.

Then we use to have what we call the tap breast tents. Our advisor would look us over and see who’s breast was burned most

from not having a covered with a row before; and the boy chosen with the events while we all say like this:

“I have a chop breast
My breast is read.
My breast is yellow.”

And we practiced in durant's two. Our advisers would put Brian sunflower seeds on our wrists. There they were lit at the top and we had to let them burn we're down to the skin. They hurt and made sores, but if we knock them off or cried Foul!, Who would be called women.

At the Soldiers' Town

After all the meat was tried, the six vans of our nation that had come together about the time when the great vision came to me, broke camp at the mouth of Willow Creek and scattered in all directions. A small part of our band, the Of Las, started south with the Soldiers' Town, Smoky Earth River (the White), for some of our relatives were there and we wanted to see them and have a feast of of we at the and plays in the sock, with shock from the stock in it. All the rest of the Law Allows stayed in the country with Crazy Horse, who would have nothing to do with the Loss and Choose. This was late in the Moon With that Carries Far Right (July) and we've always had a good time playing. They were not many boys in our small band, and we all played together. I had quit thinking about my vision. The weird feeling had left me and I was not bashful anymore; but whenever it thunderstorm was coming I felt happy, as though somebody we're coming to visit me.

We can't first on Powder River, then on the headwaters of the north fork of Good River (the Cheyenne) where there is a big view that we call Six – With – Young – Warm, because it has a little view the sighted. Then we can on Driftwood Creek, then on the Plane of Behind Trees, and next on Plum Creek. When we got there, the plums were turning red, but they were not quite ready yet. My grandfather thinned out and got some big red ones and they tasted good. When we got to War Bonnet Creek, which is not very far in the Soldiers Is Down, but he and another relative SP were there waiting for us with Fred and copy, and we had a big feast. I was sick all night, and the next day my parents made me ride a pony grad, because they were afraid I would surely die this time. But I think it was only too much red and copy, and maybe the bombs. We can't again at Its Hill, and by this time most of our people from the Soldiers Town were among us. The next day about 20 T V's of us went on, and the rest stayed back. We camped with our relatives by White Youths near the Soldiers Town and stayed there all winter,

and we had a good time sliding down hill with sleds made out of bison gauze and rooms tie together with rawhide.

I was 10 years old that winter, and that was the first time I ever saw they Will See Two. And first I thought they all look sick, and I was afraid they might just began to fight as at any time, that I got used to them.

That winter one of our boys climbed the flag pole and chopped it all near the top. This almost made bad trouble, and soldiers surrounded us with their guns; but Red Cloud, who was living there, stood right and go without a weapon and made speeches to the Woolsey Choose and two outs. He said the boy who did it must be punished, and he told the Lessee Choose it would be foolish for men to what should roam people because their little boys did foolish things and play; and he asked them if they ever did foolish things from: when they were boys. To nothing happened after all.

Red Cloud was a great Chi, and he was in a long while. But at this time he was through with fighting. After the treaty he made with the Lessee Choose five years before (1868) he never fought again, and he was living with his band, the Bat Aces, at the soldiers is down. Crazy Horse was in A While At two, and I think it was the greatest chief of all.

In the Mood of the Red Grass Appearing (April) about 30 T V's of us broke camp and started the Black Hills to cut to the polls. We followed down Horse – Said – Cutting Free to its know, and while we were camped there one day I was away from the village alone, and they heard a spotted people whistle. I looked up and there he was, hovering over me. The weird feeling came back very strong, and for a little while it seemed that I was in a bowl of my vision again.

From there we move on to Buffalo Gap at the foot of the Hills, and my father and I went out a loan to look for the year. We climbed up through the timber to the top of the big hill, and it was hard for my father, who was lame from the wound he got in the Battle of the Hundreds LN. When we were on top, the father looked down and said: "There are some younger. You stay here, and I will go around them." Who then that we're feeling came back, and I said

without knowing why I said it: “No, father, stay here; for they are bringing them to us.” He looked at me hard, and said: “Who is bringing them?” I could not answer; and after he had looked hard at me again, he said: “All right, son.” So we laid down there in the grass and waited. They did come to us, and my father got to them.

For more butchering and I was eating some liver, I felt sorry that we hold these animals and fault that we ought to do something in return. So I said: “Father, should we not fall for one of these to the wild things?” He looked hard at me again for a while. Then he placed one of the deer with its head to the east, and, facing the west, he raised his hand and cried, “They-they” four times and prayed like this: “Grandfather, the Great Spirit, behold me! To all the wild things that the flash, this I have offered that my people may live and the children grow up with plenty.”

That was another happy summer, for the big trouble had not come yet. We had plenty of TV poles along the creeks that came down the east side of the Black Hills, and there was all we wanted to be, for the Hills were like the big food hack for our people. Iron Bowl, a little boy my age, and I had great fun fishing. We always made an offering of bait to the finish, say: “You who are down in the water with wings of red, I offer this to you; so come hither.” Then when the hot the fFirst fish, we would put it on the fourth state and that’s it. But we did not do this, we were sure the others would know and stay away. If the caught a little fish who would kiss and in the back, so that it would not go and frighten the bigger fish. I don’t know whether all of this helped or not, but we always got plenty of fish, and their parents without of us. We tried to catch as many as we could to that people would think much of us.

There was a man by the name of What Time They who was good at spearing fish, and he had very sore let us so that he did not there to lap. They were cracked all around his now. People would try to make them a, that he would just walk away from them. One day he said to me: “Younger brother, I will show you how to steer it.” So we went up the creek, and there was the fish this long (to his elbow) lying in a pool. “Take this beer,” What Time They said, “and strike guy, for they are always farther down then they love.” I took

this fear and frost with it as hard as I could; but the Clearwater was what the word than the scene. I missed and went over head – first into a cold hole. When I scrambled about, What Time Did was all doubled up, putting his belly, and going “plan, plan, plan!” Blood was running down his chin. He ran away as fast as he could, and for a long while after that, whenever he saw me coming, he would turn and run, that he would not have allowed. Once and it gave bush and of the came along, just to see him run when I can go.

I think What Tonya A life of me a good deal, as he often use to take me out a loan to fish for her, and he was always teaching me things. Also, he likes to tell me stories, mostly funny ones when he did not have soar lives. I still remember one story he told me that the Young with whom to call By Force, and what a hard time he had getting the girl he wanted. What Time You said the story happened just as he folded, and maybe it did. If it did not, it could have, just as well as well. And the tell the story now.

High Horse's Courting

You know, in the old days, it is not so very easy to get a girl when he wanted to be married. Sometimes it was hard work for a young man and he had the stand a great deal. Say I am a young man and I have seen a young girl who looks so beautiful to me that I feel all sick when I think about her. I cannot just go and tell her about it and then a very good she's willing. I have to be a very sneaky hello to talk to her at all, and after I have managed to talk to her, that is only the beginning.

Probably for a long time and feelings said that a certain girl with a love her so much, but she Will Not even look at me, and her parents keep a good watch over her. But I keep feeling worse and worse all the time; so maybe I sneak up to her TV in the dark and wait until she comes out. Maybe I just wait there all night and don't give any speed that all that it is not about. Then I feel safer than ever about her.

May be that high in the brush by the spring where she sometimes goes to get water, and when he comes by, if nobody is looking, then I'd jump out and hold her and just make for listen to me. If she likes me to, I can tell that from the way she that is, for she is very bashful and maybe Wilma say a word or even look at me the first time. So I let her go, and then maybe I sneak around and tell I could see her father alone, and tell him how many horses I can give him for his people girl, and by now I am feeling says said that maybe I would give him all the horses in the world if I have them.

Well, this young man I am telling about was called High Horse, and there was a girl in the village looks so beautiful to him that he has to sit all over from thinking about her so much and he was getting sicker all the time. The girl was very shy, and her parents bought a great deal of her as they were not young anymore and this was the only child they had. So they watched her all day long, and they fixed it so that she would he say all night to when they were a sweet. They thought so much of her that they had made a raw iron bed for her to stay in, and after they'd knew that High Horse

was the sneaking around after her, they took rawhide bones and hide the girl in bed at night so that nobody could still were when they were asleep, they were not sure what that their girl might merely want to be stolen.

Well, after High Force had been sneaking around a good while and hiding and waiting for the girl and getting sicker all the time, he finally offer a loan and made her talk to him. Then he found out that she liked and maybe a little. Of course this did not make him feel well. An aide and sicker than ever, and now he felt as grave as a bison bowl, and so he went right to her father and said the law that we're all so much they would give to the horses for her – one of them down and the other one not so very cold.

But the old man just waved his van, meaning for High Force to go away and the talking foolishness like that.

By Horse was feeling sicker than ever about it; but there was another young fellow who said he would loan High Horse who ponies and when he got some more horses, why, he could just get them back to the ones he had borrowed.

Then High Horse went back to the old man and sit with him for horses for the girl – two of them young and the other two not for the older all. But the old man displayed his hand would not say in pain.

So High Horse sneak around until you could talk to the world again, and he adds her to run with him. He told her he thought he would just fall over and dietician did not. But she said she would not do that; she wanted to be bought like a fine woman. We see she got a great deal of herself too.

That made High Horse field so very said that he could not be a buy, and he went around his head and down as though he might just fall down and die any time.

Red Deer was another young fellow, and he and high horse were great comrades, always doing things together. Red Deer saw how High Horse was acting, he said: "Cousin, what is the matter? Are you sick and the valid? We look as though he were going to die."

Then High Horse who Read the Year how it was, and he said he thought he could not stay alive much longer than he could not marry the girl the pretty quick.

Read the Year of a while about it, and he said: "Cousin, I have a plan, and if you are men enough to do as I tell you, then everything will be all right. She will not run away with you; her old man who left a forum for food; and four horses are all you can get. You must steal her and run away with her. Then after while you can come back the old man cannot do anything because she will be your woman. A week she wants you to steal her anyway."

So they planned with High Horse had to do, and he said he loved the girls so much that he would be man enough to do anything Red Deer or anybody else could think of.

So this is what they did.

That night late they sneaked up to the gross TV and waited until it sounded inside as the old man in the old woman and the girl were sound asleep. Then I Force crawled under the TV with an eye. He had to cut the royal high phones first, and then Read Pierre, who was pulling up the states around the outside the TV, was going to help drive the girl outside and gagged her. After that, I Force that could hurt the cost is fully in front of him and hurried out of there and be happy all the rest of his life.

When High Force and crawled inside, he felt so nervous that he could hear his heart from lean, and it seemed so loud he felt sure they would 'weaken the old folks. But it did not, and after a while he began writing the songs. Every time the cut: it may be, and nearly scared him to death. But he was getting a loan hole right and all the phones were cut down as far as the cruise lines, when he became so nervous that his knife slipped and stock that role. He gave a big, loud yell. But this time I Force was outside, and he and Red Deer were running away like can't load. The old man and some other people chased the young men but they got away in the door and nobody wants.

Well, if you've ever wanted a beautiful girl you know how sick High Horse was now. It was very bad the way he fell, and it

looked as though the star even if he did not drop over there some time.

Red Deer kept thinking about this, and after few days he went to High Horse and said: "Cousin, the current! I have another plan, the insurer, fewer men, with infielder this time." And five were said: "Im and enough to do anything anybody can think of, if I can only get that girl."

So this is what they did.

They went away the village alone, and Red Deer valley High Horse that we did. Then he painted High Horse solid white all over, and after that he needed blacks for it's all over the white and black rings around High Horses is. High Force move here. He looked so terrible that when Red Deer went through and into the good look at what you've done, he said it's scared even him a little.

"Now," Red Deer said, "If you hit, again, everybody will be so scared the one thing you are in that spirit and be afraid to tease you."

So when the night was getting old and everybody was sound asleep, the sneak back to the grills TV. I was called in with his knife, as before, and Read You waited outside, ready to drive to go out and care for the High Horse had all the wrongs that.

High Horse wrapped up by the growth that and began adding that the throngs. But he kept thinking, "And they see me they will shoot me because I looks of terrible." The girl was restless and kept squirming around in there, and when the throng was cut, it off. So I Force were very slowly and carefully.

But he must have made some noise, were suddenly the old woman awoke and said to old man: "Old man, wake up! There is somebody in this TV!" for the old man was sleepy and didn't want the boulder. He said: "Of course there is some the inn's TV. Go to sleep and don't bother me." Then he snored some more.

That High Horse was so scared by now that he lay very still and as flat to the ground some good. Now, PC, yet not been sleeping very well for a long time because he was so sick of the grill. And while he was lying there waiting for the old woman to store, he just forgot everything, even of youthful hurlers. Red Deer who was lying

outside critics do his part, wondered and wondered what had happened in their, we did not dare call out to My Horse.

After while they began to break and Then Tear have the lead for the two ponies he had stayed there for his comrade in rural, or somebody would see him.

So he left.

Now when I was getting light in the TV, the girl will and the first thing she saw with a terrible animal, all white and black stripes on it, -3 beside the bed. So she screamed, and then the old woman's screams and the old man yelled. High Horse jumped up, steered almost to death, and he nearly knocked the TV down getting out of there.

People were coming running from all over them the village with guns and bows and axes, and everybody was yelling.

By now High Horse was running so fast we heard the cuts to the outer hull, and looks so terrible that people fly from him and let him run. Some braves wanted to shoot at him, but the other said he might be some say could be the bring the trouble to kill.

By Force made for the river that was here, and in among the brush he found a home tree and dive into it. After while some braves came there and he could hear them saying that it was some bad spirit that had come out of the water in combat in again.

That morning the people were ordered to break camp and move away from there. So they did, while High Horse was hiding in his column true.

Now reads you have been watching all this from his own TV and trying to look as though he were as much supplies and scared as all the others. So when the camp move, as he sneaked back to where he had seen his comrade this year. And he was down there in the brash, the call, and High Horse answer, is he knew his friend's voice. They wash off the heat from High Horse and sat down on the riverbank talk about their troubles.

By Horse said he never would go back to the village as long as he led and he did not care what happened to him now. He said he was going to go on the war – have all by himself. Then you said:

“know, Hazen, you are not going on the war -, alone, because I’m going with you.”

So Read to you that everything ready, and at night they started out on the war -, all alone. After several days they came to the Crow can just about sundown, and when it was dark case he got to where the Croat forces were grazing, killed the horse guard, was not thinking about enemies as he got all the look a little far away, and drove off of 100 horses.

Who got the big start it is all the Croat forces stampeded and it was only morning before the Crow warriors have any horses to ride. Red Deer and High Force fled their herd three days and nights they reach the village of the people. Then they drove a whole herd right into the village and up in front of the growth TV. The old man was there, and Five Horse hold of him and ask if he thought maybe that would be enough horses for the world. The old man did not waive them away that time. It was not the horses that he wanted. What he wanted was a son was a real man and good for something.

So High Horse got his girl after all, and I think he deserved her.

Wasichus in the Hills

It was the next summer, when I was 11 years old (1874), but the first sign of a new trouble came to us. RB and had been camping on Split – Though creek in the Black Hills, and from there we move to Spring Creek, into Iraq and the way comes out into the plan.

That evening just before sunset, a big thunder cloud came up from the west, and just before the winds from, their workloads of SP lit dashed hill swallows flying all around above us. It was like a part of my vision, and it made me feel we are. The boys tried to hit the swallows with stones and it hurt me to see them doing this, but I could not tell them. I got the stone and acted as though I was going to throw, but I did not. The swallows seemed wholly. Nobody hit one, and when I thought about this I knew that of course they could not.

The next day some of the people we're building a sweat TV for a medicine man of the name of Chips, who's going to perform the ceremony and had to be purified first. They say he was the first man who made a sacred ornament for our great chief, Crazy Horse. While they were heating the stones for the sweat TV, some boys asked me to go with him to shoot world. We went out, and when I was about to shoot one, I felt very uneasy all it wants. So I sat down, feeling clear, and wondered about it. Well I sat there I heard a voice that said: "Go out ones! Go home!" until the boys who must go home of ones and we all heard. When we got back, everybody was excited, breaking camp, catching the ponies and loading the drives; and I heard that while Checks was in this white TV a voice had told him that the band must flee it wants to give something was going to happen there.

It was nearly sundown when we started, and the fly all that night on the back trailed for Spring Three, been down that the to the south fork of the Good River. I rode most of the night in the pony drag because the got to use the heat to stay on a horse. We camped at the River in the morning, who we stayed only long enough to eat. Then we fled again, upstream, all day long time we reached the

mouth of Orse Creek. We were going to stay there, but scouts came to us and said that many soldiers have calmed the Black Hills; and that was what Chips saw while he was in sweat TV. So we hurried on in the night Ford Smokey Bear River (the White), and when we got there, I woke up and it was a break. We can't a while to be, and then wind up the Smoky Earth, two camps, two Relevance, for we were afraid of the soldiers of there.

Afterward I learned that it was a House Cat who had led the soldiers and the Black Hills that summer to see what he could find. He had no right to go in there, because all the country was powers. Also the Lessee Choose had made a treaty with Red Cloud (1868) that said it would be HRS as long as grass should grow and water flow. Later I learned to that, Plus Their had found their much of the yellow metal that makes the Lessee Choose crazy; and that is what made the bad trouble, just as it did before, when the hunted were brought out.

Our people knew there was yellow metal in little chunks of their; but they did not bother with it, because it was no good for anything.

We stayed all winter of the Soldiers Town, and all the while the bad trouble was coming fast; four in the fall we heard that some One See Shoes have come from the Missouri River today in the Black Hills for the yellow metal, those of us got had told about it with a voice that went everywhere. Later he got rubbed out for doing that.

The people talked about this all winter. Crazy Horse was in the Powder River country and Sitting Bull was somewhere north of the Hills. Our people at the Soldiers Town thought we ought to get together and do something. Read Clouds people said the soldiers had gone in there to keep the diggers out, Bowie, who were only visiting, did not believe it. We called Red Clouds people "Hangs-Around-The-Forked," and our people said they were standing up for the Lessee Choose, that we did not do something we should lose the Black Hills.

In the spring when I was 12 years old (1875), more soldiers with many wagons came up from the Soldiers Town of them know that the Laramie River and went into the Hills.

There was much talk all summer, and in the Mood of Making Fact (June) there was a send as they are at the Soldiers Town to give people string, but not many took part; maybe because everybody was so excited talking about the Black Hills. I remember two men who danced together. One had lost delayed in the Battle of the Hundreds Lane and one have lost an eye in the Attacking of the Wagons, so they had only three eyes and three legs between them tickets were. We boys went down to the creek while they were Sunday and sing and got some young leaves that we chewed up and threw on the dancers will they were all dressed up and try to look their best. We even did this to some of the older people, and nobody got angry, because everybody was supposed to be in good humor and show their endurance and everything the way; so they have the skin teasing two. I will tell about the big Sur and gives later when we come to it.

In the Mood Halves Row Here (September) there was a big council with the Lessee Choose on the Smoky Earth River at the mouth of White Clay Creek. I can remember the council, but did not understand much of it then. Many of the Voters were there, also Trailers and the Clouds; but Crazy Horse and Sitting Bull stayed away. In the middle of the circle there was a shade made of canvas. Under this the Kunstler said and call, and all around them there was a crowd of people on foot and horseback. They talked and talked for days, but it was just like wind blowing in the air. As for other what they were talking about in there, and he told me that the Grandfather at Washington wanted to lease the Black Hills for the Lessee Choose the day yellow metal, and that the chief of the soldiers had said he did not do this, the Black Hills just like melting snow fell in our hands, because the Lessee Choose to take their country and were.

It may be said here this. It was such a good place to play and the people were always happy in that country. Also I thought of my vision, and how the spirits took me there to the center of the world.

After the council we heard that creeks of Woolsey Choose from flowing into the Hills and becoming rivers, and that they were all ready making pounds of their. They looked like bad trouble coming, so our band broke camp that started out to join crazy horse on Powder River. But we camped on Orse Head Creek, then on the War Bonnet after we crossed the old Once Each road that made the trouble that time when the hundred were run out. Grass was going on it. Then we can at Saint Creek, then on the Beaver, then onto It Would Create, and came again to the Plane of Countries have the edge of the Hills.

The knights were sure no, but the days were clear and still; and while we're in there and wind up into the Hills alone and set a long while the tree. I thought he led mission would come back and tell me how I could save that country for my people, but could not see anything clear.

That the days later the navy for good. We had gone over to Taking – The – Though – Forces Creek, where we found many bison and made plenty of heat and in many heads for the winter. In our ban there was a man by the name of Fact, who was always talking about how fast is forced the run. One day while we were camping there and told that my pony and run faster than his good, and he laughed at me and said that only froze and hale's would think that only was any good. I asked him what he would give me if my pony could be his, and he said he would give me some black medicine (coffee). So we ran, and I got the block medicine. All the while we were running I thought about the white wing of the wind that the Second Grandfather of my vision gave me; and maybe that power went into my ponies leads.

On Kills – And So Free we made more meat and hides and were ready to join Crazy Horse's camp on the powder. There were some Thing-Around-The – For people with us, and when they saw them are going to going Crazy Fourth, they left us and them back to the Soldiers is Down. They were afraid there might be trouble, and they'd knew

Crazy Horse would fight, so they wanted to be Say They Will See Shoes. We did not like them very much.

We had no advisers, is we were just a little them, and when we were moving, the boys could ride anywhere. One day we were heading for Other River and writing and the Steel's Horses, another were making, and we saw some good friends of somebody going somewhere. The goal of the friends and there was an all the study the way they live with that has long. We got home and look at him, and he was dead. His name was Room – Though – The death hill, and he was going over Time River to see his relatives when he died. He was very cold and ways to die, we just laid down and die right there for the cell that of this again.

After while we came to the village on Powder River and went into camp and the downstream then. I was anxious to see my cousin, Crazy Horse, again, for nobody began to look like that trouble coming, everybody talked about him more than ever and he seemed greater than before. Also I was getting older.

Of course I had seen him now and then Everson to have them ever, and had heard stories of the great things he did. And then the story of how he and other work out a loan on horseback, and a big fan of those attack them, so they had to run. And while they were writing hard, with all those Rows at them, Crazy Horse heard his brother all out; and when he looked back, his brothers force was down and the Crows were almost on him. And they told how Crazy Horse charge that right into the rose and fought them that would only those of their OS, then took his brother up behind him and got away. His sacred power that made the Crows afraid of him with the charge. And the people told stories but when he was a boy and used to be around for the older Home all the time. Who was not young anymore at the time, and he was a very great warrior, they're the greatest the ever had until then. They say people used to wonder at the void and the old man always been together; but I think, you Crazy Horse would be a great man and want to teach them everything.

The Crazy Horse's father was my father's cut, and there were no achieves in our family for Crazy Horse; but there were only men; and he became a sheaf because of the power he got in a vision that he was a boy. When I was a man, the volatile me something

about that vision. Of course he did not know all of it; but he said that Crazy Horse and dreamed and went into the world where there is nothing but the spirits of all things. That is the real world that is behind this one, and everything we see here is something like a shadow from that world. He was on his floor in that world, and the horse and himself on it and the trees and the grass and the stones and everything we're made of spirit, and nothing was hard, and everything seemed to float. His horse was standing still there, and yet it danced around like a horse made only a shadow, and that is how he got his name, which does not mean that his horse was crazy or wild, but that in his vision it danced around in that way.

It was this vision that gave him his great power, when he went into a fight, he had only to think of that world to be in it again, so that he could go through anything and not be hurt. Until he was murdered by the Lessee Choose at Soldiers Town on White River, he was wounded only twice, once by accident and both times by someone of his own people when he was not expecting trouble and was not thinking; never find enemy. He was 15 years old when he was wounded by accident; and the other time was when he was a young man and another man was jealous of him because the man's wife liked but Crazy Horse.

They used to say to me carry the sacred stone with him, but the one he had seen and some vision, and that when he was in danger, the stone always got very heavy and detected him somehow. That, they used to say, was the reason no horse he ever rode lasted very long. I do not know about this; maybe people only thought it; but it is a fact that never kept one horse long. They wore out. I think it was only the power of his great vision that made him great.

Now im and he would notice me and speak to me before this; and sometimes he would have the crier call me into his TV guy with him. Then he would say things to tease me, but I would not say anything that, visit think I was the little afraid of him. I was not afraid he would hurt me; I was just afraid. Everybody felt that way about him, but he was the clear man and would go about the village without noticing people are saying anything. In his own TV he would joke, and when he was on the war with a small party, he

would joke to make is warriors feel good. But around the village he hardly ever noticed anybody, except little children. All the Look Of Those like to dance and sing; but he never joined a events, and they say nobody ever heard him sing. But everybody liked him, and they would do anything he wanted will go anywhere he said. He was a small man among the Events and he was slender and had been AIDS in his eyes look through things and he always seemed to be thinking hard about something. Never wanted to have many things for himself, and did not have many ponies like a chief. They say that when game was scarce and the people were hungry, he would not be at all. He was a clear man. Maybe he was always hard way into that world of his vision. He was a very great man, and I think that the Law See Choose had not murdered him down there, maybe we should still have the Black Hills in the happy. They could not have killed him in battle. They had to lie to him and murder him. And he was only about 30 years old when he died.

One day after we had camped there on Powder River I went upstream to see him again, but his TV was empty and he was gone somewhere, maybe with a war – party against the Crows, for we were close to them now and have the lookout for them all the time. Later I did see him. He put his arm across my shoulder and took me into his TV and we sat down together. They do not remember what he said, but I know he did not say much, and he did not T's me. Maybe he was thinking about the trouble coming.

We did not stay together there very long, but scouted out and camped in different places so that the people on the ponies we all have plenty. Crazy Horse kept his village on Powder River with about 800 T V's, and our band made camp on the Tongue. We built a acre owl of polls for the horses at night and herded them all day, because the Crows were great horse mashed beans and we had to be careful. The women talked and stripped cottonwood trees during the day and gave the bar to the horses at night. The horses liked it and it made them sleep and fat.

Beside the mouth of the quarrel there was a TV for the horse cart, and one night Crew Knows was staying there and his wife was with him. That he had a hole in the TV so that he could look

through. After while he got very sleepy, so he woke his wife and told her to get up and watch what he had a little rest. By 10 by she saw something dark moving slowly on the snow out there, so she woke her husband and whispered, "Old man, you'd better get up, for I think I see something." So Croat Nows got up and peeked out and saw a man moving around her out in the starlight looking for the best horse. Crowd Nows told his wife to keep her eye halve the hole and let him know when the man was coming out with the words and he laid down at the opening of the TV with the muscle of his guns sticking out by the flop. By and by that could hear the bar lifted at the mouth of the corral. When his wife touched him, but Crew Nows must his head outside and saw them and just getting on the horse to ride away. He was black against the side, some of those shots him, and the shot while the whole camp so that many gay men with guns and the states. Yellow shirt was the first to count two on the dead Crow, but many followed. A man who has killed an enemy must not touch and, where he has already had the honor killing. Who you must let another count two. When I got there to see, and I love the state was lying beside the Crow and the women had cut them up with axes and scatter him around. It was horrible. Then the people built a fire right there beside the Crow and we had the till death. Men, women, and children get right in the middle of the night, and they sang songs about bruno's who had killed and Yellow Sure who had counted the first two.

But then it was daylight, and the higher told us he would move him to the place where room-of-he'll die. Who knows just up the war, and that was his lap and rode the horse the enemy had tried to steal. When the men and their faces black, the women all the joys and they return home, was it means their men are going to go and kill the enemies.

When we can again, one of Red Clouds loafers who had started that the Soldiers Town because they were afraid that might be trouble, came in and said that rose had killed all his party but himself, while they were sleeping, and he hires who was the word out scouting.

During the winter, runners came from the lessee choose and told us we must come into the soldiers down right away or there would be that total. But it was foolish to say that, because it was very cold and many of our people and ponies would have died in the snow. Also, while we were in our phone country and we're doing no harm.

Late in the Moon of the Dark Red Halves (Of The Weary From) there was a big thaw, and our little band started from the Soldiers Town, but it was very cold again before we got there. Crazy Horse stayed with about 100 tepees on Powder, and in the middle of the Moon of the snow lined (March) something had happened there. It was just daybreak. There was a blizzard and it was very cold. People were sleeping. Suddenly there were many shots and horses galloping for the village. It was the calvary of the Wah Si Shoes, and they were yelling and shooting and riding their horses against the TV is. All the people rushed out and ran, because they were not aware the GATT and they were frightened. Soldiers killed as many women and children and men as they could while the people were running for a lot. Then they set fire to some of the T V's and not the others down. But when the people were on the side of the law, busy Moore said something and although warriors begins singing that song and charge them back upon this soldiers; and the soldiers ran, driving many of the people's is ponies ahead of them. Crazy Horse all of them all that day with a band of warriors, and that night we took all the stolen ponies away from them and some of their own horses and brought them all back to the village.

These people were in their own country and we're doing no harm. He only wanted to be left alone. We did not hear of this until quite a while after word; but the Soldiers as Town we Heard a knock to make us meet our bases black.

The Fight with Three Stars

We stayed at Soldiers Town this time until the grass was good in the Moon When the Pony Shed (May). Then my father told me we were going back to Crazy Horse and that we were going to have to fight from then on, because there was no other way to keep our country. He said the Red Cloud was a cheap man and wanted to sell Black Hills to the Lessee Choose; that Spotted Tail and other chiefs were cheap win two, and that the Hang- Around-At-the – Fort people were all cheap and would stand up for the Lessee Choose. My tent, who was living at the Soldiers Found, must have felt the way we did, because when we were breaking camp she gave me a six-shooter like the soldiers have, and told me I was in there now. I was 13 years old and not very big for my age, but I thought I should have to be a man anyway. We boys had practiced endurance, and who are all good writers, and I could shoot straight with iver a bow or a gun.

We were a small band, and we started in the night and travel fast. Before we got to War Bonnet Creek, some Ahy A Low As (Cheyenne's) joined us, because their hearts were bad like ours they're going to the same place. Later I learned that many small bands within the same thing and coming together from everywhere.

Just after we can't on the War Bonnet, our scouts sought a wagon train of the Lessee Choose coming up the old road that caused the trouble before. They have oxen it to the wagons and they were part of the river of Lessee Choose those running into the Black Hills. They shot that our scouts, and we decided we would attack them. When the war party was getting ready, and they're my mind that, slauson was, the Mias will die there, and divided, maybe I'd be known. I told Jumping Horse, a boy about my age, but I was going along to die, and he said he would too. So we went, and so did Crab and some other boys.

When the Lessee Sshoes Ellis coming, they put their wagons in a circle and got inside with their oxen. We rode around and around them and a wide circle end up getting there were. That is the best way to fight, because it is hard to get ponies running fast and the

circle. And sometimes there would be two circles one inside the other, going fast in opposite directions, which made a still hard to hit. The calvary of the Lessee Choose did not know how to fight. They kept together, and when they came on, you could hardly miss them. We kept apart in the circle. While we were riding around the wagons, we were hanging low on the outside of the ponies and shooting under their necks. This was not easy to do, even when your legs were long, and mine were not very long. But I stuck tight and shot with the six-shooter mike it gave me. Before we started the attack I was afraid, but Big Man told us we were brave boys, and I soon got over being frightened. The Lessee Sshoes shot fast at us from behind the wagons, and I could hear bullets whizzing, but they did not hit any of us. I kept thinking of my vision, and maybe that helped. But do not know whether we killed any One See Choose or not. We rode around several times, and once we got close, but there were not many of us and we could not get the Lessee Choose behind their wagons; so we win away. This was my first fight. When we were going back to camp, some Cheyenne the warriors told us we were very brave boys, and that we were going to have plenty of fighting.

Who are troubling very fast now, for we were in danger of one to give back the Crazy Horse. He had moved over west to the Rosebud River, and the people were gathering there. As we traveled, we met other little bans all going to the same place, and other was a good many of us all mixed up before we got there. Read Clouds son was with us, but Red Cloud stayed at the Soldiers Down.

When we came to the rich on the side of the Rosebud River, we could see the valley; T V's, and the ponies could not be counted. Many, many people were there – Allow Allies, On The plus, Many Come Jews, Sands Arts, Blackfeet, Pools, Say NTS, and He and Tony Us; also many Shy It Was and Who Clouds had come to fight with us. The village was long, and he did not see all the camps with one look. The scouts came out to mean us and bring us in, and everybody rejoiced that we had com. Great men were there: Crazy Horse and Big Road of the Oval Owl Eyes; Seating Bowl and Goll and Black Moon and Croaking of the Hunk Of Lies; Spotted Evil of

the Standards; the younger Com and Fast Bowl of the Many Countries; Dole Knife and Ice Their of the Shy Airlines; Think I'd Do To with This And Teas and the Tone Maze. Great men were there with all those people and horses. It's It To Hilo!

About the middle of the Moon of Making That (June) the whole village moved a little light up the River to a good place for a Sundance. The valley was wide and flat there, and we can't in a great oval with a river flowing through it, and in the center they both the hour of branches in a circle for the dancers with the opening of it to the east winds comes the light. Scouts were sent out in all directions to guard the sacred place. Sitting Bull, who was the greatest medicine man of the nation at that time, and charge of this dance to peer by the people and give them power and interacts. It was held in the Mood of Factors because that is a time when the sun is highest in the growing power of the world is strongest. I will tell you how it was done.

First in holy man was sent out all alone to find the laggards and, a wholly tree that should stand in the middle of the dance and circle. Nobody dared followed to see that he did or hear the sacred words he would say there. And when he found the right tree, he would tell the people, and it would come there singing, the flowers all over them. Then when they had gathered about the holy tree, some women who were bearing children dance around it, because the Spirit of the Son loves all fruitfulness. After that a warrior, let done some very brave to me that summer, struck a tree, counting on it; and when he and others, you had to give gifts to those who had the least of everything, really was, more away.

After this, a band of young Maidens and singing, were sharp taxes in their hands; they had to be so good that nobody there to say anything against them, or that any man had ever known about them; and it was the duty of any one who knew anything bad about any of them to tell it right before all the people there and prove it. If anybody alive, it was very bad for him.

The maiden stop the tree down and trimmed its branches off. Then chiefs, who were the sons of chiefs, carried the sacred tree

home, stopping four times on the way, once for each season, giving thanks for each.

That when the holy tree had been brought home but was not yet set up in the center of the dance in place, mountain warriors gathered around a circle of the village, and at a signal they'll charge in word on the center where the tree would stand, each trying to be the first to touch the sacred place; and liver was not the first could not be killed in war that year. When they all came together in the middle, it was like a row, with the ponies rearing and screaming in a big dust and the men shouting and wrestling and trying to kill each other off the horses.

After that there was a big feast and plenty for everybody to be, and a big dance just as though we had won a victory.

The next day the tree was planted in the center by holy men was saying sacred songs inmates a crib owls to the Spirit. And the next morning nursing mothers brought their hole in the ones delayed and at the bottom of the tree, so that the sons would be brave men and the daughters from mothers of great men. The holy men Pierce the years of the little ones, and for each piercing the parents gave away a pony to someone who wasn't me.

The next day the dance and began, and those who were going to take part were ready, where they had been fasting and peer find themselves for the sweat lodges, and brain. First, their bodies were painted by the holy men. Then each would lie down beneath the tree as though he were dead, and the holy men with cutting place in his back or chest, so that a strip of Broadway, bass and the top of the tree, could be pushed through the flesh and tie. Then the men would get up and dance to the drums, leaning on the rawhide strap as long as he could stand the pain or until the flesh for ILies.

We smaller boys had a great time during the two days of dancing, for we were allowed to do almost anything to tease the people, and they had to stand it. We would rather sharp spirit grass, and when a man in the long without sure, we would stick him to see if we could make them cry out, for everybody was supposed to enter everything. Also we made hot-guns out of young ash bows and shot at the men and women to see if we could make them jump; and if

they did, everybody laughed with them. The mothers carried water to their holy little ones in bladder bats, and we made little bows and arrows that we could hide under our roads so that we kids deal up to the women and shoot holes in the bags. They were supposed to stand anything and not school bus when the water started out. We had a good time there.

Right after this event is over, some of our scouts came in from the south, and the crier went around a circle and said: "The scouts have returned and they have reported that soldiers are camping of the river. So, young warriors, take a writ and get ready to meet them."

While they're all getting ready, I was getting ready too, because Crazy Horse was going to lead the warriors and I wanted to go with them; but my uncle, who fought a great deal of me, said: "Young nephew, you must not go. Look at the helpless ones. Stay home, and maybe there will be plenty of fighting right here." So the war parties went on without me. Maybe now will thought I was too little to do much and might get killed.

Then the crier told us to break camp, and we move over westwards the greasy grass and camped at the head of Spring Creek while the war parties were gone. We learned they later that it was Three Stars who fought with our people on the Rosebud that time. He had many walking soldiers and some calvary, and there were many Crows and Shoshone ease with him. But they were all coming to attack those were we have the Sundance, but Crazy Horse with them and they went back to Goose Creek where they have all their wagons. My friend, Iron Hawk, was there that day, and he can tell you how it was.

Iron hawks speaks:

I am on A Plot. I was 14 years old that summer, and I was a big boy. Two more parties when out, a very large one from the south end of the camp, and a small one from the north end. I went with a small one, and there were only about 40 of us. The big party got there early in the morning, and when we came, they have been fighting a long while. There is a wide valley there at the end of the river with

some bluffs and hills around it, and it looked as though people were fighting all over the place. There were Crows with the soldiers, and we began fighting with some of them. It looked as though we were getting the best of them. Then the soldiers began to advance on the other side of us, and we had to retreat. We were heading for where the big party was, but the soldiers were after us, and the Crows that braver and fought harder because of the soldiers. When we got to the band, the Crows were right among this, and it was all mixed up fighting there. I don't know whether I killed anybody or not, but it is abided, for I was scared and fought hard, and the way it was you couldn't keep from killing somebody if he did get killed, and I'm still alive. There was a look a little with me by the name up Without-A-TV, and a big Croat hold him right off his horse and he disappeared. Of course, the – Iran for my life, because we could not fight all those pros and the soldiers two, and I was scared. But I was not running alone. We were all running, but the Crows after us. In all at once the sideband of calvary coming right ahead of us – about 30 of them. And do not know how they got there. Maybe they were returning from a scouting trip. It looked bad for us. Then I heard voices crying in our language: "Take courage! This is a good day to die! Think of the children and the helpless at home!" So we all yelled "Hope That They!" and charged on the calvary men and began shooting them off their horses, for they turned and ran. They were running toward their big party, and I could see many people were fighting over there, everything was all mixed up, and you could not tell what was happening. It was pitiful, long – stretch – out battle. They thought all day. Then the Crows were on us from behind, and we turned around and charged back on them. But many soldiers were behind them, coming. So we all had the run, crying "yeah – may" because there were not enough of us. But now I was very scared, and I ran for my life. I came to a rocky place, and it only step between two stones annually for his of awe.

There was a very brave Sale Of of the name of Sitting Evil. He was a friend of mine and yet been with me in the fight. When I got off by pony to look at his move, a single Crow was coming after me. Then I saw my friend, the Shy A Lot going to meet the Crow.

They fought can best-to-hand, and the Crow went down. I wish I had stayed that Sitting Evil, because then I could've been the first into that row. But another man did it.

Iran on foot, leaving my horse, who was hopping on three legs. Then I saw smoke coming out of a deep goalie where there was a creek. I went over to the smoke, and there were three the Coaches who had killed a bison and we're having a feast right there while the fighting was going on over the hill. They invited me, so I sat there and eight, for I was about 14 years old and I was always hungry. We had to watch out while we eat. One of the men took some clots and live from the bison and put it in some raw bison high and fast and it around my ponies of so that I could ride.

After we had been eating there a long time, a Look Of that came upon his face the blood entered all over his face, and he was angry. He said: "What I doing here? We're fighting! All you think of is to eat! Why don't you think about the helpless ones at home? Come, make haste! We've got a standard ground!"

I felt ashamed, so I got my horse and restarted. My horse to go better with his health had it that way. We came to a ridge, and I could see over the valley of the Rosebud with the fighting was going on. You could not tell he was getting wet. I looked all mixed up. Some Crows that act as their own and never got a big party that was doing hard fighting, but it was bad enough or I was, except when I was eating. I'm a study in a great deal, three was the thing now. Of course when we got there, we had been fighting a good while already.

When we came away it was dark, Tigard the women and children, and the enemy did not follow us. Of course I thought the Lessee Choose that with this; but I learned it was not so. It was not a finished battle because then I stopped it, but the Lessee Choose that whipped anyway, and did not attack our village. They went back to their wagons on Hoose Creek and stay there.

Standing there speaks:

I was not in that fight. There were many who were not. The warriors came back in the dark, and everybody was so excited that nobody slept all night.

The next morning, about 20 of us young fellow started out to see where the fight had been. First we saw a dead horse without shoes. And we saw a dead horse with shoes, and near this one was a soldier: arrows. We got to where the soldiers and camp after the fight, and there was a place where the ground was fresh and a big fire had been built on it. We started today there to see that was hidden. We got down on our hands and knees and dug in the lies ground. After a while we came to a blanket and there was a dead soldier in it, and it was tight around his legs and waste and neck. We pulled him out, and one of them and said: "This is my blanket. I've been looking for this blanket. I will have his blanket." So he took it.

Under that was another dead soldier tighter than a blanket, and then another and another on the net. The fourth one was a black Will See Yo (Me Grow). Each time some decent, "This is my blanket," and took it. I got the fifth one, the man inside was young, yet are ring on his finger with a white stone in it that sparkle. The cutoff of the year and I have the ring for a long time. One of our midst of a soldier and started home with this go on a stick. When we got on top of the rich guy could see the soldiers of Three Stars for treating Orse Goose Creek a long way off. The big Des was rising air. In the home.

Villa stayed at the head of Spring Creek some were several days. And then we all broke camp and move over to the Greasy Grass.

The Rubbing Out of Long Hair

Michael continues:

Busy Horse with Three Stars in the Rosebud that day, and I think he could have rubbed the soldiers out there. The gutter called many more warriors from the villages and he couldn't from the soldiers out at daybreak, for the camp there in the dark after the fight.

He went the calvary iver Three Stars when they attacked his village, Powder that morning and the Moon of the Snow Blind (March). Then he moved farther west of the Rosebud; and when the soldiers came to kill us there, he whipped them and may even go back. Then he moved farther west of the valley of the Greasy Grass. We were in our country all the time and we only wanted to be let alone. The soldiers came there to kill us, and many got rode out. That was our country and we did not want to have trouble. Did we can sit there in the valley along the south side the Greasy Grass before the sun was straight about; and this was, I think, two days before the battle. It was a very big village and you could hardly count the T V's. Farthest of the stream for the south where the Hunk Of Us, and the A Lawless were next. Then came the Many Kind Jews, the Standards, the Blackfeet, the Shy Of ILies; and last, the farthest for the north, where the CE NTS and A Town Known As. Along the side boards the east was the Greasy Grass, with some timber along it, and it was running full from the melting of the snow in the Bighorn Mountains. And if you stood on a hill you could see the mountains off to the south and west. On the other side of the river, there were blacks and fills beyond. Some goalies came down to the blots. On the westward side of us were lower hills, and there we grazed our ponies and guard them. There were so many they could not be counted.

There was a man by the name of Rustling Hawk who was shot through the air in a fight on the rosebud, and people thought he could not get well. But there was a medicine man to the name of Harry Chin matured him.

The day before the battle I had greased myself and was going to swim with some boys, when Harry Chen called me over to Rattle Ling Fox TV, and told me he wanted me to help him. There were five of the boys there, and he needed us Ford bears in the key ring ceremony, because he had his power from a tree up there. He painted my body yellow, and my face two, and that a black stripe on either side of my nose from the eyes down. And the tide my hair up to look like there's years, and that's an eagle feathers on my head.

What he was doing this, I thought my vision and, and suddenly I seem to be lifted clear off the ground; and while I was that way, any more things than I could tell, and I felt sure something terrible is going to happen in a short time. I was frightened.

The other boys were painted Allred and had real bears years on their heads.

Perry Chen, who wore a real bearskin with the head on it, began to sing a song that went like this:

“At the doorway the sacred herbs are rejoicing.”

And while he sang, two girls came in and stood one on either side of the wounded man; ½ cup of water and one some kind of Irv. I tried to see if the cup had all the sky in it, as it was in my vision, but it could not see it. They gave me, and the urge to Rattling Off while Harry Chin was singing. Then they gave him a red stain, and right away he stood up with it. The girls then started out of the TV, and the wounded man followed, the learning on the sacred Reds day; and the boys, who were the little bears, had to jump around him and a growling noises for the man. And when we did this, you could see something like feathers of all colors coming out of our mouths. Then Hairy Chin came out on all fours, and he looks just like a bear to me. Then Rattling Off began to walk better. He was not able to fight next day, but he got well in a little while.

After the ceremony, we boys went swimming to watch paid off, and when we got back the people were dancing and having killed talks all over the village, remembering brave deeds done in the fights with three stars on the Rosebud.

When it was about sundown the boys had to bring the ponies and close, and when this was done it was dark and the people were still dancing around fires all over the village. We boys went around from one dance to another, until we got to sleepy to stay up anymore.

My father 'woke me at daybreak and told me to go with him to take our horses out to graze, and when we were out there he said: "We must have a long rope on one of them, so that it will be easy to catch; then we can get the others. If anything happens, you must bring the horses back as fast as you can, and keep your eyes on the camp."

Several of us boys watch our horses together until the sun was straight above and it was getting very hot. Then we thought we would go swimming, and my cousin said he would stay with our forces that we got back. When I was Ggreasy myself, I did not feel well; I felt we're. It seemed that something terrible was going to happen. But one of the boys anyway. Many people were in the water now and many of the women were out west of the bill is beating turnips. We have been in the water quite a while when my cousin came down there with the horses to give them a drink, for it was very hot now.

Just then we heard the crier shouting and I Hung Out the camp, which is not far from last "The chargers are coming! They are charging! The chargers are coming!" Then the crier of the Oaklawn ILies shouted the same words; and we could hear the cry going from camp to camp northward clear to the Stand Teas and Inktomi Aides.

Everybody was running out to test the horses. We were lucky to have ours right there and just about time. My older brother had a sorrel, and he rode away faster than Half Of Us. I had a buckskin. My father came running and said: "Your brother has gone to the hunt Popeye's without his gun. I stand and give it to him. Then come right back to me." He had my six – shooter two – the one my aunt gave me. But if the guns, germs on my pony and caught my brother. I could see a big dust rising just beyond the Hun Copper camp and although none of us were running around in yelling, and many were running but from the river. Then it out of the dust in the soldiers on their big courses. They looked big and strong and tall

and they were all shooting. My brother took his gun NT all for me to go back. There was brushy timber just on the other side of the Hump Of Us, and some warriors were gathering there. He made for that place, and I followed him. By now women and children were running in a crowd downstream. I look back and sell them all running and scattering of a hillside down yonder.

When we got into the timber, a good many Come Off As were their already in the soldiers were shooting above us so that leaves were falling from the trees with a bullet struck. But now I could not see what was happening in the village below. It was all dust and cries and under; for the women and children were running there, and the warriors were coming on the ponies.

Among us there in the brash and out in the Hunt Papa camp a cry went up: "take courage! Don't be a woman! The helpless are out of breath!" I think this was when Dow stocks that had fathers, Levin running away, and turned them back.

I stayed there in the woods a little while and five of my vision. It may need a stronger, and it seems that my people with the thunder-beans and that the soldiers with the rug out.

Then another great cry went up out in the dust: "Crazy Horse is coming! Crazy Horse is coming!" Off towards the west and north they were yelling "Coca Pay!" like a big wind roaring, and making the tremolo; and you could hear evil bone was so screaming.

The valley when darker with dust and smoke, and there were only shadows and a big nose of many cries and quotes in guns. On the left of where I was I could hear the shod codes of the show oldiers forces going back into the brush and there were shooting everywhere. Then the hawks came out of the British, and I came out and was in among men and horses weaving in and out and going up – stream, and everybody was yelling, "Hurry! Hurry!" the soldiers were running upstream and we were all makes there in the twilight and the great noise. I did not see much; but once I saw In The Code to charge and a soldier he stayed behind and fought and was a very brave man. The Lad Content of the soldiers forced by the brittle, but the soldier killed him with a six-shooter. I was small and could not

crowd in to where the soldiers were, so I did not kill anybody. There were so many ahead of me, and it was all dark and mixed up.

Soon the soldiers were all crowded into the river, and many look up just two; and I was in the water a while. Men and horses were all mixed up and fighting in the water, and it was like they'll falling in the river. Then we were out of the river, and people were stripping dead soldiers and quitting the close on themselves. There was a soldier on the ground and he was still kicking. In the cult of road up and said to me: "Boy, I get off and stop him." I got off and started to do it. He had short hair and my knife was not very sharp. The ground his teeth. Then I shot and in the forehead and got his scalp.

Many of our warriors were following the soldiers of a hill on the other side of the river. Everybody else was turning back downstream, and on a hill away down yonder above the Sea And T camp there was a big dust, and our warriors whirling around in and out of it just like swallows, and many guns were going off.

I thought I would show my mother my scalp, sly road over tour the hill where there was a crowd of women and children. On the way down there and saw a very pretty young woman among a band of warriors about to go up to the battle on the hill, and she was singing like this:

"Brothers, now your friends have come!
Be brave! Be brave!
With the Simi taken captive?"

When I rode through the allow like an I saw Battling Box sitting up in his TV with a gun in his hands, and he was all along there singing a song of regret that went like this:

"Brothers, what are you doing that I cannot do?"

When I got to the women on the hill they were all singing and making the tremolo to cheer the men fighting across the river in

the dust on the hill. My mother gave a big tree Malo just for me when she saw my first scalp.

Bystander while with my mother and watch the big a swirling on the hill across the river, and horses were coming out of it with empty cells.

Standing there speaks:

I and Many Come June, and our camp was third from the south. We got a late the morning of the fight. The women were out today turnips and two of my uncles were hunting. The grandmother, who was very old and feeble, and one of my uncles and I stayed in the TV. When the sun was overhead, I went back down to the river to swim, and when I came back all it had on was a shirt. My grandmother cups and meet in the ashes and fitness. While repeating, my uncle said: "When you have eaten, you must go to the horses right away. Something might happen." An older brother of mine and another man were hurting the horses in two bunches on Muskrat Creek downstream below the Santee camp.

Before I finished eating, there was an excitement outside. When I heard our crier saying that the charges were coming. When we heard this, my uncle said: "I told you before that something might happen. You'd better go right away and help bring in the horses."

I crossed the Ggreasy Grass, which was breast deep, and got on top of Black Unt to look. On the side of the Hunk Of Buzz for the south, I saw soldiers on horseback spreading out as they came down a slope to the river. They crossed and came on at a trot. I started down the butte, but I was barefoot and there was a big bed of cactus there. I had to go slow, picking my way. And a spot is rising of yonder; and then I could see that the Hum Of Us were running, and when I looked over onto the hills for the south and east I saw other soldiers coming there on horseback. I did not go to the horses. I went down for the cactus as fast as I could and into the village. There were voices all over, and everybody was shouting something and running around. After a while my brother came driving our forces, and my uncle said: "Hurry up! We saw before!" I caught my gray horse and took my six – shooter and hung my bow and arrows

over must shoulder. I had killed a red bird a few days before and I fasten this in my hair. I had made a battle that I would make an offering if this would keep me from getting hurt in the next fight; and it did.

We started and went downstream to the mouth of Muskrat Creek be on the Stand T camp. We were going to meet the second and the soldiers. By the time we got there, they must've been fighting in the hill already, because as we rode a piece from the mouth of Muscat Creek we met in The Code To the blood running at his mouth and down over his horses shoulders. His name was Long Elk. There were warriors ahead of us, the "frontiers," who are the brave this and have had the most faqs this and more. I was 16 years old and I was in the rear with less brave, and we had waited for our horses quite a while.

Partway up we met another Look Up To. He was on foot and he was bleeding and busy. He would get up and then he would fall down again. When we got farther up the hill, I could see the soldiers. They were off their horses, holding them by the bridles. They were ready for us and we're shooting. Our people were all around the hill on every side by this time. I heard some of our men shouting: "They're gone!" And I saw that many of the soldiers as forces had broken loose and we're running away. Everywhere our warriors began yelling: "Hope that pay! Hurry! Hurry!" Then we all went up, and it got dark with dust and smoke. I could see warriors flying all around me like shadows, and the noise of all those codes and guns and cries was so loud it seemed quiet in there and the voices seem to be on top of the cloud. It was like a bad dream. All at once I saw a soldier right beside me, and I leaned over and knocking down with the butt of the six – shooter. I think I had already shouted anti, but I don't remember when. The soldier fell off and was under the boats. There were so many of us that I think we did not need guns. Just the codes would have been enough.

After this we started down the hillside information force the village, and there were dead men and horses scattered along that too. They were all revved out.

We were all crazy, and I will tell you something to show how crazy we were. There was a dead Indian lying there on his face, and someone said: “Scalp that RE!” A man got off and Skelton; and when they turn the dead in over it was a Shy A Loan of – one of our friends. We were all crazy.

We could see the women coming over now in a sworn and they’re all making the tremolo. We waited around there a while, and when we saw soldiers coming on a hill Ford’s the south and east. Everybody began yelling: “Hurry!” And restarted for the soldiers. They ran back for where they came from. One got killed, and many of us got off into them. Then we chased all the soldiers back to the hill where they were before.

They had their pack mules and horses on the inside and they had saddles and other things in front of them to hide themselves from bullets, of me surrounded them, and that filled the war on was higher than we could see them claim. But our horses down under the bill so that they were safe. We all kept shooting of the soldiers and their horses. It was very hot, and there were some soldiers who started down the hill with titles to get water from the river. They did not get far, and what was left of them when running back up the hill. I heard that some soldiers did get some water later, but I did not see them. Once in The Code To on the other side charged alone by up to the soldiers to show how great he was, but they killed him, and we could not get his body.

By now it was nearly sundown. I had not been feeling hungry because there was the smell of blood everywhere; but now I began to feel hungry anyway. The bravest of the braves got together and talked over what we should do that night. They decided that some of us should go home and eat and bring back something for those who stayed to watch the soldiers. We could not get the soldiers, so we were going to starve and drive them out.

I went back, the others, and it was sundown then. At first about the broken camp, they had not. They had only gathered all the kids together in one song village.

And did not go back to the hill with the others that night. The bill fires all over the camp, and everybody was excited. I

couldn't sleep because when I shut my eyes I could see all those horrible sites again. I think nobody slept.

Next morning early the crier when around and said: "The remainder of the soldiers shall die to – day!" So after we had eaten, Ya that ready. This time I was dressed and have the moccasins and leggings on. The day before I had only a shirt. This time had mice attle two. I was prepared to fight.

We all road over there, and the party that had watched all night went home. We were scattered all around the soldiers, with our horses under the hill; but it was hard to hit the soldiers now, because they had been digging in the night. The day was very hot, and now and then some soldiers would start falling down for the river for a drink. We killed some of these, then the others would run back. Maybe some got water. I do not know. He kept shooting at each other. Once I heard someone cried "They-a!" I crawled over there, and It With Code that had been shot above the eyebrow and he was dead.

After a long while we heard that more soldiers were coming. Then everybody started back home, and there the people were saying: "We will leave this and let it go!"

Then we all the camp and started for the Bighorn Mountains.

Is those soldiers had not come, we would have robbed them all out on the hill.

Landlocked speaks:

I am a Hunk Of A, and, as attle Jim before, I was 14 years old. The sun was overhead and more, but I was eating my first meal that day, because I had been sleeping. While I was eating I heard the cry are saying: "The chargers are coming." I jumped up and rushed out to our horses. They were grazing close to camp. I wrote to one, and the others stampeded, but my older brother had caught his force already and headed the others off. When I got my horse with a rope pitched around his nose, the soldiers were shooting up there and people were running in men and boys were catching the forces that were scared because of the shooting and yelling. I saw little children

running up from the river where they had been swimming; and all the women and children were running down the valley.

Our forces stampeded down towards the Many Can't Choose, but we rounded them up again and brought them back. By now warriors were running for two soldiers, and getting on the ponies, and many of the Unk Of Those were gathering in the brush and timber near the place where the soldiers have stopped and got their horses. I rode past a very old man who was shouting: "Boys, take courage! Would you see these little children taken away from me like dogs?"

I went into our TV and got dressed for war as fast as I could; but I could hear bullets whizzing outside, and I was so shaky that it took me a long time to braided eagle feather into my hair. Also, I had to hold my ponies broke all the time, and he kept jerking me and trying to get away. While I was doing this, crowds of warriors on horses were roaring up stream, yelling: "Boca Pay!" Then I run red paint all over my face and to my bow and arrows and, worse. I do not have a gun, only a bow and arrows.

When I was on my horse, the fight upstream seems to be over, because everybody was starting back downstream and yelling: "It's a good day to die!" Soldiers were coming as the other end of the village, and nobody knew how many there were down there.

A man by the name of Little Bear road up to me on a pinto worse, and she had a very pretty saddle blanket. He said: "Take courage, my boy! The earth is all that lasts!" So I rode fast with him and the others downstream, and many of us Can't Pop Has gathered on the east side of the river at the foot of a polish that lead back up a hill for who second soldier ban was. There was a very brave Share A Love with us, and I heard someone say: "he is going!" Hilo, and it was was Shot In Love. He had on the spot the war, and the spotted road may have some animals him and this was fastened with the spotted owl. He was going out there who alone and all fallen hard way. There were soldiers along the ridge up there and they were on Foot Holding their horses. The Shy Aim of the fright close to them and encircle several times and all the soldier shot of him. Then he rode back to where we have stopped the head of the goal. He was

saying: “Off, off!” someone said: “Chai A Lot friend, was another session?” when the sugar, bullet struck out. He was very scared and soldiers have not heard him. He was the final man.

We stayed there while waiting for something and there was shooting everywhere. Then I heard a voice crying: “ Now there going, they are going!” We looked up and saw the calvary horses stampeding. These were all great horses.

I saw Little Bears force rear and raced up hill forces soldiers. When he got close, his horse was shot out from under him, and he had up limping because the bullet went through his leg; and he started hobbling back to us with the soldiers shooting at him. His brother – friend, Elk Nation, winds up there on his force and a Little Bear behind him and drove back safe with bullet striking all around him. It was his duty to go to his brother – friend even if he knew he would be killed.

By now a big cry was going up all around the soldiers up there and the warriors were coming from everywhere and it was getting dark wood dust and smoke.

We saw soldiers start running downhill right towards us. Nearly all of them were a flat, and I think they were so scared that they didn’t know what they were doing. They were making their arms go as though they were running very fast, but they were only walking. Some of them shot and guns in the air. We all yelled “Hope that a!” and charge cards then, writing all around been in the twilight that have fallen on us.

I met a soldier on horseback, and I let him have it. The arrowheads through from side to side under his breath and it’s got out on both sides. He screamed and took hold of his style warm and hung on, wobbling AMA with his head hanging down. I have along beside him, and I took my head the ball and struck him across the back of the net. He fell from this aisle, and I got off and beaten to death with my bow. A cat on beating him a while after he was dead, and every time I hit him I said “: The!” I was mad, because I was thinking of some of the men and the children running down there, I will host a live in a rut. These Classy Choose wanted it, and they came to get it, and we gave it to them. I did not see much more. I

saw Brings Plenty to a soldier with a war club. I saw Red One Buffalo fall. There was in the code of riding along the edge of the gulch, and he was yelling to look out, that there was a soldier hiding in there. I saw him charged a man killed a soldier and began slashing him with a knife.

Then they began to go for some river and the dust was nothing so that we could see the women and children coming over to us from across the river. The soldiers were already out there and scattered around.

The women's forms of the hill and against it and the soldiers. They were yelling and laughing and singing now. I saw something funny. To that old women were sticking a soldier, who was wounded and plain dead. When they have to make it, they began to cut something off that he had, and he dumped off and began fighting the two that women. He was swinging one of them around, while the other was time to scout him with her knife. After a while, another woman rushed up and shot the knife into him and he died we're the dead. It was funny to see the naked Watts Each To fighting the two fat woman.

By now we saw that warriors were all charging on some soldiers that come from a hill of river to help the second band that we had brought out. They ran back and he followed, chasing them up on their will again where they have the hot meals. We cannot have a much more there, his they have in getting to hide themselves and overlying behind silos and other things. I was down by the river, saw some soldiers calm down there with buckets. They had no guns, just five hits. Some boys were down there, and they came out of the brash and threw mud and rocks and soldiers basin and chased him into the river. I guess they got enough to drink, for they are drinking at. We killed them in the water.

After a while it was nearly sundown, and I went home with many others to meet, while some others stayed to watch the soldiers, hill. I had been all day, because the trouble started just as the game to be my first meal.

Black Of continues:

After I showed my mother my first scout, I stayed with the women while and they were all singing and making the time all oh. We cannot see much of the battle for the big best, but we knew there would be no soldiers left. There are many other boys about my age and younger up there with their mothers and sisters, and they asked me to go over to the bout with him. So we got our homes and started., Adding downhill once the liver and sought as is the NT style stampeding on the water. The overall cost of these that some out of it all, I offer them off to where the fighting was.

Before we got there, the Lassy Choose were all down, and most of them were dead, but some of them are still alive and kicking. Many other little boys have come up by this time, on the road around shooting arrows into the Lassy Choose. There was one who was forming around the arrows speaking in him, and I started stake is out, but a man was he a way into the boat for himself. Then I saw from the bright hanging on the soldiers got an eyeful that out. It was around and bright and yellow and very beautiful and I put it on me for a necklace. At first it's an inside, and then it did not anymore. A war of the net for a long time before I found out what it was and how to make it to again.

Then the women all came over me what to the top of the hill. Great horses were lying dead there, and some of them were on top of dead Lassy Choose and ½ each is we're on top of them. There were not many of our own dead there, because they had been picked up already; that many of our men were killed and wounded. They shot each other in the dust. I did not see How Hot Stuff, and I think nobody knew with one was. There was a soldier who was raising his arms and running. I shot an arrow into his forehead, and his arms and legs over. I saw some of The Day Is holding another Look Of the top. I went over there, and he was Chased – And The – Mornings brother, who was called Black Lassy Chew. He had been shot through the right shoulder down word, and the ball a stop in his left hip, because he was hanging on the site is force when he was hit. They were trying to give him some medicine. He was my cousin, and his father and my father was so angry over this, but they went

and bought sure they Will See Two and cut them open. The Lassy To us that, and Disney looked good to me, but we did not be any.

There was a little boy, younger than I was, who asked me to stop a soldier for him. I did, and he ran to show the scout to his mother. While we were there, most of the war years chased the other soldiers back to the hill where they have the hot meals. After a while I got tired of looking around. I could sell nothing but alive, and I got sick of it. So I went back home was some others. I was not sorry it all. I was a happy boy. Those Lassy Choose had come to kill our mothers and fathers and us, and it was our country. When I was in the brush of there by the Home Of Those, and the first soldiers were shooting, I knew this would happen. I thought the my people were relatives to the thunder beings of my vision, and that the soldiers were very foolish to do this.

Everybody was up all night in the village. Next morning and other war party went up to the hill where our soldiers were, and the men who had been watching there all night and home. My mother and I went along. She rode a man with a little hole 5 to 5 year and a father long with his mother.

We could see the horses and hot meals up there, but the soldiers were going in. In the butt well, right on the west side of the Greasy Grass, where some older emotions, and there was a big boy by the name a Round Hole who was running around the bushes. We boys asked him what he was doing that for, and he said: "There is ½ Each and owned by bush." And there was. He had been there when the soldiers ran to the hill that top and he had been there all night. We avoid began shooting at him arrows, and it was like a thing about it. He would call from one side to the other while we were running around bush shooting at him with our bows. Once he yelled "Out." After a while we set fire to the grass around bush's, and he came out running. Some of our warriors killed him.

Once the web of the back of the hill, where some of our men were, and look over. We could not be the Lassy Choose, who were lying in the garden, but we saw the horses and hot meals, and many of them were dead. When we came down and crossed the river again, some soldiers shot at us and hit the water. Mother and I doubt

that to the camp, and it was about sundown. Five in our scouts have reported that more soldiers were hunted up screen; so we all broke camp. Before dark were ready and we started off Degrees in Math, fighting for what lost the game with the One Mountains. We fly all night, following the Greasy Grass. Had two younger brothers and I have a pony – that, and my mother had some young cost and with us. They were always trying to crawl out and I was always getting them back in, so I didn't sleep much.

By morning we reached a little dry the end they can and had a big fees. The meal had spots of fat in it, and I wished I had some of it right now.

When it was all day, we started again and came to One Lost Three of the fun of the mountains, and can bear. A badly wounded man by the name of Three There is Heifetz there, and he would keep saying: "Jon manning, chin me." I do not know what he meant. He died, and we used to call the place to camp were Too many die.

That evening everybody got cited and began shouting: "The soldiers are coming!" I looked, and there they were, writing abreast right for us. But it was some of our own men dressed and soldiers close. They were doing this for fun.

The scouts reported that the soldiers had not followed us and that everything was safe now. All over the camp there were big fires and kill dances all night long.

I will sing you some of the kill the songs that are people made up and saying that have done it and went like this:

"Long Hair has never returned,
So his woman as crying, crying.
Looking over here, she cries."

.

"Long Hair, guns I had none.
You brought me many. I think you!
You make me laugh!"

.

"Long Hair, horses I had none.
You brought the many. I think you!

You make me laugh!”

.

“Long Hair, where he lies nobody knows.

Crying, they see him.

He lies over here.”

.

“Let go of your holy islands (guns).

You are not men and not to do any harm.

Lead to go your holy irons!”

After a while I got so tired and sing that I went to sleep on
the ground right where was.

My cousin, Black Lassy Shoe, died that night.

Walking the Black Road

We stayed in that country near the Bighorn Mountains for about the Moon, maybe a little more. My father told me all the fighting had not done any good, because the Hang -Around- the-Board people were getting ready to sell Black Hills to the Lessee To anyway, and that more soldiers were coming to fight us. He said that Three Stars was on Goose Creek and that many other soldiers were up on the Yellowstone, and that these would come together and have us between them.

Some of our people had been leaning yes, the fear that time, and going into live at the agency's the Lessee To shoes had made. There were many of us left, and so we started with all our ponies to get away from the soldiers.

We traveled in a very long line down the Rosebud and camp for the river flows through between high bluffs. Then we moved on downstream where we had the big Sundance before the routing out of Long Hair. The soldiers had come through that way, and the holy place was all cut up with their shot wounds and made dirty with horse droppings. Then they moved on downstream to sacred place where there's a big rock bluff right beside the water, and high up on this love pictures used to move here, we're telling something important that was going to happen soon. There was a picture on and then, of many soldiers hanging head downward; and the people said it was there because the routing out of Long Hair. They do not know; but it was there been, and it did not seem that anybody can get at that height to make a picture.

We moved over to the Tang River and cans a little while. When we were there, scouts came in and said that a big fire vote had come up the Yellowstone with a load of corn for the soldiers forces, and it was on the other side of the river. Some of our young men went to sea, and one of them, yellow sure, got killed by my fire votes but the others brought corn home and they gave us some. We part state, and it was good.

About this time, and the Moon of black cherries (August), the scattering of the people began, because by now we learned of the soldiers were coming again. Dole Knife and the Shy Ely's win over to Willow Creek in the Bighorn Mountains. Many of the look of the stole away in small parties and started for the agencies. The rest of us, it's still a great many, started east, and the soldiers of Three Stars Polynice. Our people set fire to the grass behind us as we went, and the smoke back there was wide as the day and the light of the fire was wide as the night. This was to make the soldiers horses star.

Then they began to rain, and it kept on rainy for days while we traveled east. Our ponies had to work hard in the deep mud, and it must have been bad for the soldiers as forces back there with nothing to eat.

Sitting Bull and Gall was some people left us and started her Grandmother's Land (Canada), and other people were going away from us all the time, but Crazy Horse would not leave the country that was ours.

In the Mood of the Black Casts (September) we were camping near the head of the Grand River when American Force with many T V's had a fight with the soldiers of Three Stars by the Slim View Spawn Rabbit Creek. They fought hard there in the rain, and the soldiers killed American Boards and chased the women and children out of their homes and took all the papa (dried bison meat) that they had made for themselves that winter. Been Crazy Horse went over there with a band of our warriors and chased the soldiers through the rain. They fled south word force the Black Hills, and many of their horses died in the mud. He followed them a long way and made them fight as they fled.

Wherever we went, the soldiers came to kill us, and it was all our own country. It was ours already when the Lessee Choose me the tree with Red Cloud, but said it would be ours as long as crash and grow and water flow. That was only the winter's before, and they were chasing us now because they remembered and they forgot.

After that we started west again, and we were not happy anymore, because so many of our people had untied their horses fails and gone over to the Lessee Shoes. Who went back and deep into

our country, and most of the land was black from the fire, and the bison had gone away. We can't on the Tongue River where there was some time wood for the ponies; and a hard winter came on early. It snowed much; game was hard to find, and it was a hungry time for us. Ponies died, and we ate them. They died because the snow throws hard and they could not find the grass that was left in the valleys and there was not enough on what to feed them all. There had been thousands of us together the summer, that there were not 2000 now.

News came to us there in the Moon of the Falling Leaves (November) but the Black Hills had been sold to the Lessee Choose and also all the country west of the Hills –the country we were in then. I learned when I was older than our people did not want to do this. The Lessee Choose when to some of the chiefs alone and got them to put their marks on the tree. Maybe some of them did this when they were crazy from drinking the men they lock them (holy water, whiskey) the Lessee Cheese gave them. I have heard this; I do not know. But only crazy or very foolish men would sell their Mother Earth. Sometimes I think it might have been better if we had stayed together and made them kill us all.

Goal Knife was camping with his band of Shy It Was a Willow Creek and the heads of the Bighorn Mountains, and one morning very early near the end of the Moon of Falling Leaves the soldiers came there to kill them. The people were all sleeping. The snow was a deep and it was very cold. When the soldiers began shooting and the T V's, the people ran out into this now, and most of them were naked from a sleeping roads. Men fought in the snow and cold with nothing on them that their cartridge belts, and it was a hard fight, because the warriors thought of the women and children freezing. They could now with the soldiers, but those who were not killed and did not die from the cold, got away and came to our camp on the Town.

I can remember when Dole Knife came with what was left of his starting in freezing people. They had almost nothing, and some of them had died on the way. Many little babies died. We could give them clothing, but of food we could not give them much, or we

were eating ponies when they died. And after while they left us and started for the Soldiers Town on White River to surrender to the Lessee Shoes; and so we were all along there in a country that was ours and had been stolen from us.

After that all the people notice that Crazy Horse was clearer than ever. He hardly ever stayed in the camp. People would find him out alone in the cold, and they would ask him to come home with them. He would not come, but sometimes he would tell the people what to do. People wondered if he'd be anything at all. Once my father had not alone like that, and he said to my father: "Uncle, you have noticed me the way I act. But do not worry; the arcades and holes for me to live in, and out here the spirits may help me. I'm making plans for the good of my people."

He was always a clear man, but that winter he was clear than ever. Maybe he had seen that he would soon be dead and was thinking how to help us when he would not be with us anymore.

Who was a very bad winter for us and we're all set. Then another trouble came. We have sent out scouts to learn where the soldiers were, and they were camping at the mouth of the Tongue. Early in the Moon of Frost in the TV (January), some of our scouts came in and said that the soldiers for coming up the town to fight us, and that they had two wagon guns (can and) with them.

There was no better place to go, so we got ready to fight them; and I was afraid, because my father told me we had not much ammunition left. We moved the village a little way of office stream, and our warriors were ready on a high bluff when the walking soldiers and their wagons came in the morning. The soldiers both buyers and ate their breath is there in the valley where while our people watch them and we're hungry. Then they began shooting with a wagon guns that shot twice, because yarn balls when off after they fell. Some of them did not go off, and we boys brand after one of these and got it.

Then the walking soldiers start of the block, and began to snow hard and they fought in the blizzard. We did not stop the soldiers coming up, because we had not much in the nation. The soldiers had everything. But our main used to steer guns for plums

when the soldiers got there, and they fought he and the hand a while, holding the soldiers that and other women could break camp and get away with the children and ponies. The flight in the blizzard suffered up the Town and over to the Little Powder River. The soldiers followed us a while, and there was fighting in our rear. We got away, but we lost many things we needed, and we can't run a Little Powder, who were almost as for until nice people were the day they came to us. It was so cold the sun made himself fires, and we were eating our starting ponies.

Late in the Moon of the Dark Red Hat (Then The Weary) for early in the Moon of the Snow Blind (March), Spotted Tell, the Rule, with some others, came to us. His sister was Crazy Horse's mother. He was a great chief and a great warrior before he went over to the lessee choose. I saw him and I did not like him. He was fat was Classy Shoe food and we were mean with him in. My father told me that he came to make his nephew surrendered to the soldiers, because our on people had turned against us, and in the spring when the grass was high enough for the horses, many soldiers would come and buy this, and mesa Shoney's and Froze and eve and the Code Does and our old friends, the Shy It Was that come against us with the Lessee Choose. But could not understand this, and I thought much about it. How can then get fat by being bad, and start by being good? I thought and thought about my vision, and it made me very sad; for I wondered if maybe it was only a clear dream after all.

And then I heard that we would go into the Soldiers Town when aggression that year, and I Crazy Horse and untied his pony scale who would not fight again.

In the Moon of the Grass Appearing (April) our little band started for the Soldiers Town ahead of the others, and it was early in the Moon When the Pony Shed (May) that Crazy Horse came in with the rest of our people and the ponies there were only skin and bones. There were soldiers and That Of the policemen and limes all around him when he surrendered their of the Soldiers Town. I saw him take off his war bonnet. I was not near enough to hear what he said. He did not talk loud and said only a few words, and then he sat down.

I was 14 years old. We have enough to eat now and the boys could play without being afraid of anything. Soldiers watched us, and sometimes my father and mother talked about are people who had gone to Grandmothers Land with Sitting Bowl and Gall, and they wanted to be there. We were camps near Red Cross the Agency, which was close to the Soldiers Town. What happened that summer is not a story.

The Killing of Crazy Horse

One night early in the Mood When the CalFed Rose Hair (September) were broke camp there at Red Cloud Agency without making any noise, and started. My father told me we were going to Spotted Tail scan, he did not tell me why until later. We traveled most of the night and then we can.

When we were moving again next day, but then the Fred Caught people over to the sands said there would be bad trouble of the knot that we did not come back for what. So must turn around them and my back, and soldiers sent the others back a little later; but Crazy Horse went on to his uncle's camp.

At after what happened my father told me why I Crazy Horse had done this. He was afraid somebody might start trouble down there were all the soldiers were, and the Lessee Choose had taken our guns away from us, so that we could do nothing if there was bad trouble. The Lessee Choose had made Spotted Tail head chief of the Look Of Does is he would do what they wanted, and Crazy Horse that we might be safer there with his uncle. Afterwards, they Hang-Around- Ashby – Four people said that he was getting ready to tie up his horse's tail again and make war on the Lessee Choose. Out that he do that when we had no guns and could not get any? It was the story the Lessee Choose polled, and their towns were four when they told it. Our people believed they did what they did because he was a great man and they could not kill in the battle and he would not make himself over into a Lessee Chew, as Spotted Tail and the others did. That summer, my father told me, the Lessee Choose wanted him to go to Washington with Red Cloud and Spotted Tail and others to see the Great Father there; that he would not go. He told them that he did not need to go looking for his Great Father. He said: "My Father is with me, and there is no Great Father between me and the Great Spirit."

In the evening of the next day after we got back to Read Clouds Agency, some soldiers came there bringing Crazy Horse with them. He was riding his horse alone a little way ahead. They did not

stay there long, but rode on over to the Soldiers Town, and my father and I went along with many others to see what they were doing.

When we got over there we did not see Crazy Horse, because there were soldiers and the Crowds a policeman all around where he was and people crowding outside.

In just a little while I could feel that something very bad was happening in there, and everybody was excited all at once, and you could hear voices buzzing all around. Then I heard a loud cry in our language, and it said: "Don't touch me! I am Crazy Horse!" And suddenly something went through all those people there like a big win the strikes many trees all at once. Some made in their yell something else, and everyone around me was asking and telling everybody what had happened, and I heard that Crazy Horse was killed, and he was sick, that he was hurt; and I was frightened, because every then felt the way it did that day when we were going up to kill on the Greasy Grass and a seem to my all began fighting right away.

Then everything got quiet, and everybody seems to be waiting for something. Then the people began to break up and move around, and I heard that Crazy Horse had just taken sake and maybe he would be alright soon.

But it was not long until we all knew what had happened in there, because some of the people saw it happen, and I will tell you how that was.

They told Crazy Horse they would not harm him if he would go to the Soldiers Town and had a talk with the Lessee Shoot see there. But they lied. They did not take into the chief for a talk. They took him to the little prison with iron bars on the windows, they had planned to get rid of him. And when he saw what they were doing, the turnaround into the night of isgro and started at against all these so soldiers. Then Little Big Man, who had then his friend and was the one who told us boys that we were brave before my first fight when we attacked the wagons of War By Creek, took hold of Crazy Horse from behind and tried to give the night away. And while they were struggling, the sold juror ran a bayonet in the Crazy Horse from one side of the back and he fell down and began to

die. Then they picks him up and carried him into the soldier chief's office. The soldiers stood all around there and would not let anybody in and made the people go away. The father and I went back to our camp at Red Cloud Agency.

That night I heard morning somewhere, and there was more and more morning, and tell it was all over the camp.

Crazy Horse was dead. He was brave and good and wise. Never wanted anything but to save his people, and he fought the lessee choose only when they came to kill us in our own country. He was only 30 years old. They could not kill him in battle. They had to lie to him and kill him that way.

I cried all night, and so did my father.

When it was day, Crazy Horse's father and mother gotten over to our camp in a wagon. Then they put in a box, and I heard that they had to cut him into because the boxes not long enough. The fastened the box icon drag and when away loan for the east and north. I saw the two old people going away alone with their son's body. Nobody followed them. They went all alone, and I can see them going yet. The horse that hold the pony drive was a buckskin. Crazy Horse's father had a white – based they with white hind legs. His mother had browned mare with a big hole.

The old people never would tell where they took the body of their son. Nobody knows to the state where he lives, for the old people are dead two. Many have talked about the place, and some have said they knew where was I would not tell, and many think it's somewhere on Their Creek in the Badlands. I know one thing, and this is it. The old people came with the body write down Cover Creek which is just a little way south across the hill from where we are. There were two hunters who were hunting along the creek there and they sought two old people coming with a pony dry, and when they told my father about this, they said a buckskin was pulling the drag that had a box on it; that the old man rode a white – face today with the white hind legs and the old woman wrote aground in there with a big hole. These hunters saw the old people coming down Cover Creek, and later on they saw the old people again on Whitehorse Free which is just a little way down Cover Free from

where they were before. And the hunter said the box was not on the drag anymore. So I think that maybe they hit the body somewhere on Cover Three over there because the hunters had seen them, and maybe they went back again at night and took the box away into the Badlands. But Crazy Horse might be lying over there just a little way from us right now uncover the across the aisle yonder. I do not know.

It does not matter where his body lies, were it is grass; where his spirit is, it will be good to be.

Grandmothers land

At me and of the Moon of Falling Leaves (October), after they had killed Crazy Horse, the Lessee Choose told us we must move from where we were over to the Missouri River and live there at different agencies that have made for us. One big band started with Red Cloud, and we started with another big band under Spotted Tail. These two bands were about eight days trouble of heart.

Our people were all sad because Crazy Horse was dead, and now they were going to pena's up in that cell islands and make us be like Lassie Choose. So before we had gone very far, some of us broke away and started for the country where we used to be happy. We traveled fast, and the soldiers did not follow was. But when our little band came to the Powder River country, it was not like he used to be, and we were not ready for the winter. So we kept on traveling north, and we went fast, because we wanted to be with our relatives under Sitting Bull and Tall and Grandmothers Land.

There was very cold before we raced Clay Creek where our relatives were; but they were glad to see us and took care of us. They had made plenty of meat, for their we're many bison in that country; and it was a good winter. The soldiers could not come tell us there.

I was 15 years old that winter, and I thought much of my vision and wondered when my duty was to come; for the Grandfather's the show me my people walking on the black road and how the nation's who will be broken in the flowering tree the weather, before I should bring the group together with the power that was given me, and make the holy tree to flower in the center and find the red road again. Part of this had happened already, and I wondered when my power would grow, so that the rest might be as I had seen it in my vision. But I could say nothing about this to anyone, because I was only a boy and people would think I was foolish and say: "What can you do it even Sitting Bull can do nothing?"

When the grass is appeared again we went by some hunting, and I was big enough now to hunt with the men. My uncle, Running Course, and I were out together alone Monday. I was writing and they and leaving my round, which was very fast. My uncle was riding around and leaving a brown force. Became too Little River Creek and Crossett, and just then I began feeling clear and I knew something was going to happen. So I said to my uncle: "I have a clear feeling and I think something is going to happen soon. I will watch while you KB and and will make quick work of it and go." He looked at me in a strange way a while. Then he said "How" and started after a bison. There were several grazing in the valley. I held my horses and watched. When he had killed a fat cow, I went to help him butcher, but I held my horses while I was doing this, for I still have the clear feeling. Then I heard a voice that said: "Go at once and look!" I told running course I would go to the top of the hill and see what was there. So I rode up in a cell to Look Odette hunter's galloping after a bison across a valley Ford some blots. Just after they went out of sight behind a bluff, the horse began to creep up his years and look around and sniff the air. Then I heard some fashioning over there, then many Horses' hooves. Then I saw a band of about 50 horse backs coming out from behind the bluff where the two hunters had disappeared. They were Crows, and afterwards we learned they had killed the two hunters.

Summit of the night to this much me as we could and rode fast back to our village and told the others.

This showed that my power was going, and I was glad.

In the Moon of Making Fact (June), Sitting Bull and Gall had a Sundance at Forest View, and afterwards we went hunting again. The man by the name of Iron Tail was with me this time, and we were out alone. I killed a big fat bison cow and we were butchering, when a thunderstorm was coming up. Then it began to four rain, and they heard a voice in the class that said: "Make haste! Before the day is out something will happen!"

Of course when I heard this I was excited and cold Iron To know I heard a voice in the clouds and that we must hurry up and go. We laughed everything but the fact of the cowl, and fled. When we

got to the camp of our little band, we were excited and told the people we must leave. So they broke camp and started. We came to My Decree. It was still raining hard and we had trouble getting across because the horses sank in the mud. A part of us got across, but there was an old man with an old woman and a beautiful daughter was pony – Brad got stuck in the middle of the creek. Just then a big band of Crows came charging, and there were so many of them that we could not hold them off and we had to flee, shooting back of them as they came after us.

There was a man called Brave Wolf who did a very great deeds there by the Ford that day. He was close to the pony – drag of the two old people and the beautiful girl when they got stuck in the mud, so we jumped off his horse, which was a very fast advice and runner, and made the beautiful grove it on. Then he stood there by the two old people and fought until all three were killed. The girl got away on his fast horse. My cousin, Hard - to – Hit, did a brave the two, and died. He charged back alone at a Crow who were shooting at a Look Of That in a bush, and he was killed.

The voice in the clouds had told the truth, and it seemed that my power was growing stronger all the time.

When my cousin, Par - to – Hit, was killed, it was my duty to protect his wife, so I did; and we got lost from our little party in the dark. They rained all night, and the Cousins wife cried so hard that it had to make her week for fear some enemy might hear her and find us.

When we've reached the big camp in the morning my relatives began morning for my cousin, Hard - to - It. They would put their arm across each other shoulders and whale. They did this all day long, I had to do it too. I went around crying, “:, phone,” and saying over and over: “My cousin – he thought so much of me and I thought so much of him, and now he is dead. Colin,:.” I liked my cousin well enough, but I did not feel like crying all day. This was what I had to do, and it was hard work.

Has stayed on Clay Creek and Grandmother Slant poll that summer and the next winter I was 16 years old. I was a very cold winter. There were many blizzards, game was hard to find, and after

while the top of (drive me) that we have made in the summer was all E. Were looked as though we might starve to death if we did not find some games soon, and everybody was downhearted. Little hunting parties went out in different directions, but it is that hunting in blizzard weather. My father and I started out alone leaving our forces in the deep snow. When we got a Little River Creek we made a shelter with their bison roads against a bank of the screen and started a fire. Not even being I saw a rabbit in a hollow tree, and when I chopped the tree down there were four rapids in there. I killed them all, because the snow was so deep they could not get away. My father and I roast and then and we ate all for them before we went to sleep, because it was hard walking in the snow and we had been empty a good while.

The wind went down that night and it was still in very cold. What I was lying there in the bison row, AKA woody began to howl old not far off, and suddenly I knew it was saying something. It was not making words, but it said something plainer than words, and this was it: "To desolate if one, on the big ridge west of you there are bison; but first you shall see it too more to – legged over there."

My father had dozed off, so are weakened him and said: "Father, I have heard a coyote said that there are bison on the big ridge west of us, and that we shall first see two people over there. Let us get up early."

By this time my father had noticed that I had some kind of weird power, and he believe me. The wind came up again with the daylight, and we could see only a little way ahead of us when we started the west in the morning. 14 of the ridge, we saw two horses, Denman the blowing snow beside some wishes. They were home up with their tails to the wind in their heads hanging low. When we came closer, there was a bison road shelter in the brash, and in it were an old man and a boy, very cold and hungry and discourage. They were Left With Us and we're glad to see us, but they were feeling we, because they had been out two days and have seen nothing but snow. We camped there with them in the brush, and then we went up on a ridge a foot. There was much timber up there. We got behind a hill in a shelter place and waited, who we could see

nothing. While we're waiting, we talked about the people starting at home, and we were all set. Now and then the snow his would open up for a little bit and you could see quite a distance, then it would close again. While we were talking about our hunger people, suddenly the snow his over the little, and we saw shaggy bulls had coming out of the blowing snow of the draw them live past us below. Then seven more year, and the snow is came back and shot is in there. They could not see us, and they were drifting with the wins so they could not smell us.

Me for stood up and made fouts to four quarters of the world, saying: "Have No! How Who!" Then we got our horses from the brush on the other side are the rage and came around to the mouth of the draw when the bison would pass as the Egyptian with the wind.

The two old men were to shoot first and then the two boys would follow the other horseback. Soon was on the bison coming. The old people crept up and shot, but they were so cold, and may be excited, but they got only one bison. The cried "Hope That!" and the boys charged after the other bison. The snow was blowing hard and the wind that suck down the draw, and when we came near them the bison were so excited that the back – track and charge right past the spelling. This broke the deep snow for our horses and it was easy to catch them. Suddenly I saw the bison I was chasing go out in a big flurry of snow, and I knew they had plunged into a snow – filled bolch, but it was too late to stop, and the horse plunge by enough for them. There we were all together – for bison, my horse and I all floundering in Peking, the demand is the crawl out a little way. I have repeating rifle that they gave me back of the camp, and I killed before bison right there, and they have grown mining's away and the gun froze to my hands why we're shooting, so that I had to tear the skin to get a loose.

When I went back to the others, the other boy had killed three, so we had the bison scattered around there in the snow. It was still mourning, but it took till nearly dark my father and the older man to do the butchering. I could not help, because my hands were frozen. We finally got all the meet all piled up in one place, and they

remain a camp in a find shelter behind the big rock with brush all around it and plenty of wood. We had a big fire, and the high power in rows on our horses and had them plenty of cottonwood park in the woods by the stream. They're all roads we use for shelter. Then we had a big fees are we saying and we're very happy.

The wind went down and it grew very cold, so we had to keep the fire going all night. During the night I heard a whimpering outside the shelter, and when I looked, there was a party of four times, about as close as they got been geared to be, and they were crying because they were so cold. We did not faze them away, because the outside them.

We started up but for camp next day as much and the load on horses as they could carry. The rest of their weekends by a big tree word been easy to find. We traveled all that day very slowly because the snow was deep, and all the while it seemed the growing folder. At about sundown of the second day of the reached camp, and the people we're glad to see us with all the meat. From other men went back later to bring in the meat and catch.

The morning after we reached home I went out to look for our forces that were in the drought where there was conwood, and five of them had frozen to death. Cold was very bad after the wind stopped flowing.

We began to feel homesick for our country where we used to be happy. The old people talk much about it and the good days before the trouble came. Sometimes I felt like crying when they did that.

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The Compelling Fear

When the grass is we're showing a tender faces again, to them as of us started their own country were used to be happy. The only five worse is among us, because all the others had died in the cold, and we traveled on foot. He was a very rainy time. After a while we came to All-That's-Gone Vestry Creek. We came in the afternoon and can't, and I thought I would take the horses out to eat where the grass was good. But when I had gone only a little way, all the sun clear feeling came again, and I heard a voice that said: "Be careful and watch! Something used shall see!" The voice was so clear that I looked around see who was there, and nobody was there. So I State the horses right there not far from the camp, and sat down and better. There was a tall bluff a little is in the camp, and that two points on it. To win over there and climbed one of the talks were there were some big block rocks that around. I lay down those rocks and looked all around, but I could see nothing and I began to wonder those only clear in thinking at her voice.

When I looked over to the other point of the bluff not far away, and there were two men crawling up force the top on their bellies. I knew they were enemies, and I thought they were Crows; but later I learned they were black fee. I'll as flat as I could impede to rounder rock of the two men. They were so near that I could have thrown a rout over there, and I thought if I only had my gun to kill them both. The stocks' near the top, and one crawl the little farther and keep out over at our TVs in the valley where the women were having a hard time to get the fire started with a wet one. In the first one motion the second, and they both looked over. I can hear them talking now, and they were planning how to attack is. After little at a crawl down backwards a sure way, and got up and then downhill and disappeared. They were gone, I called the others and the block and went down. But I've reached the bottom, I sat down, vision and again afraid the spirits. I said: "grandfathers, sending the happening. But I will depend on the power of you have given me. Hear me and

help me!” They ran over to our TV that all the people we must clear once, because I have seen enemies they need to attack.

We were so small a party that he did not their way to take our T V’s down, so we started right away in trouble very fast. He had across All Dashed on – Three Creek and it was a big – full and Maureen with a big rains. Set of us boys him across the row height hopes, which the old women fastened around them under their arms, and we pulled them across through the deep water. The nearly drowned before we can drive them out, because the water was swift. Our horses them frost, and we went fast, with the old people on the horses.

As he fled east, a vendor cloud came from the west behind us, and the nose coming to put this. I did hear the thunder beings crying “Hey hey!” to me. The crowd stood over us and did not bring much, but it was full of lightning and the voices.

We had not done so very far, and it was going darker, when we heard shooting the highness and the direction of our deserted camp, and we got the enemies the shooting into the T V’s, thinking that we might be in there yet.

Is grew very dark, the thundercloud was the many voices hung over us, and we traveled fast all night. And after a while the crowd broke and it was the break. We camped to eat and sleep.

I knew better than ever now that I really had power, for I prayed for health and the Grandfather’s may have heard me and said that under means to hide us and watch over us while we fled.

When we had been and slept, we started again and in the camp of Many Countries. After that we traveled that are relatives to the mouth of the Poplar River and crossed over the misery on a fire Nashville that was there. And after we have come to the while, when the Soldiers Town at the mouth of Sunriver and camp there with the other of our people who had wandered away from the reservations in our old country.

The soldiers to their guns away from us and most of our horses, meeting is only two horses for every TV.

There in the Mood of Making That we had a Sundance, and after this it seemed I could think of nothing but my vision. I was 16

years old and more, and I had not yet done anything the Grandfather's wanted me to do, but they have and how to me. And not know how to do what they wanted me to do.

A terrible time began for me then, and it could not tell anybody, that even my father and mother. I was afraid to see a cloud coming up; and whenever one day, I could hear the thunder means going to me: "The Holger grandfather's! Make haste!" I could understand the birds when they sang, and they're always saying: "This time! It is time!" the Crows in the day in the coyotes at night all cold and called to me; "It is time! His time! This time!"

Time to do what? I did not know. Whenever I well before daybreak and when of a TV because I was afraid of the stillness when everyone was sleeping, there were many low voices talking together in peace, and the daybreak star would sing this song in the silence:

"In a sacred manner you show walk!

The nation show the holds you!"

I could not get along with people now, and I would take my horse and go far out from camp alone and the everything on the earth and in the sky with my vision. Crows would see me and shot out to each other as though they were making fun of me: "The old me! The whole me!"

When the frosts began I was glad, because there would not be any more thunderstorms for a long while, and I was more and more afraid of them all the time, were always there would be the voices crying: "Who OK! It is time! It is time!"

The fear was not so great all the while in the winter, but sometimes it was bad. Sometimes the crime of coyotes out the cold may be so afraid to run out of the TV into another, and I would do this and I was born out of ghostly. I wondered if maybe I was only crazy; my father and mother worried a great deal about me. They said: "It is a strange sickness he had that time we gave the horse to whirlwind chaser the cheering him; he is not cured." I could not tell

them what was the matter, but then they would only thing that was clearer than ever.

I was 17 years old that winter.

When the Grasses are beginning to show that interfaces again, my father and Mother Astin cold medicine man by the name of Black Road to come over and see what he could do for me. Black Robe isn't TV all alone with me, and he asked me to tell him that I had seen something that troubled me. I now I was afraid of being afraid of everything that home about my vision, was through he looks long at me and said: "Of ½ off!," meaning that he was much surprised. Then he said to me: "Nephew, I know now with the trouble is! You must do with them a horse and your vision one to do to you. You must do your duty in the form this vision we are people on earth. He must have a war stance first for the people to see them the fear will leave you; that he did not do this, so the then I'll have you."

So we began to get ready for the war stance.

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The Horse Stamps

There was a man by the name of Their Sayings, and he was very old and wise. So Black Road past him to help, and he did.

First they sent a crier around in the morning that all the people to camp in a circle at a certain place a little way up the Tongue from where the soldiers were. They did this, and in the middle of the circle their scenes and black road set up a sacred TV of bison high, and dawn of the painted pictures from my vision. On the Westside it into the bowl and the couple water; on the north, white peace in the third; on the east, the daybreak star and the pie; and the south the flowering stake in the nation to. Also, that the two horses, elk, and bison. Then the over the door of the sacred TV, the key to the flaming rainbow. It took them all day to do this, and it was beautiful.

That evening Black Road and There Seems to only to come to the painted TV. We were in there alone, and nobody dared come here to listen. They asked me if I've heard any songs my vision, and if I had a must teach the songs to them. So I sent them all the songs that I have heard in my vision, and it took most of the night to teach the sums to them. While we were in their singing, we could hear it low thunder rumble in all over the village outside, and we knew the thunder beings were glad and had come to help us.

My father and mother had been helping two by hunting up all that we should meet in the dance. The next morning they have everything ready. There were four black horses to represent the west; four white horses for the north; four Soros for the peace; for buxton's for the south. For all of these, young writers had been chosen. Also there was a big force for me to ride, as in my vision. Four of the most beautiful Maidens in the village were ready to take their part, and there were six very old men for the Grandfathers.

Now it was time to paint and dress for the dance. Before Maidens in the 16 horses all faced the sacred TV. Black road and Their Sayings and sang a song, and all the others sang along with them like this;

“Father, paint and the earth on me.
Father, paint the earth on me.
Father, paint hear from me.
The nation that I will make over.
The two – legged nation I will make wholly.
Father, paint the earth on me.”

After that the painting was done.

The four black – horse riders were painted all black with blue lightning strikes down their legs and arms and white hill spots on their hips, and there were blue streaks of lightning, Horses’ legs.

The white – horse riders were painted all white with red streaks of lightning on their arms and legs and on the legs of the horses there were streaks of red lightning, and all the way writers were plumes of white horse hair on their heads to look like these.

The writers of the sorrels of the east were painted all read with straight Black Lines of lightning on their limbs and across their breasts, and there was straight black lightning on the limbs and breasts of the horses to.

The writers of the box games of the south were painted all yellow and streak of black lightning. The horses were black from the knees down and black lightning streets were on the upper lake and breasts.

My they horse had bright red streaks of lightning on his limbs, and on his back a spot in evil, out stretching, was painted where I sat. It was painted that all over with black lightning on my limbs. I wore a black mass, and across the forehead a single eagle feather hung.

When the horses and the men were painted they looked beautiful; but they looked fearful two.

The men were naked, except for a breach – clout; of the four Maidens more of us can dress is died Scarlett, and their faces were scarlet two. Their hair was raided, and they had reefs of sweet and cleansing stage, the sacred stage, around their heads, and from the

reach the beach and from a single people that are hung. They were very beautiful to see.

All this time I was in the sacred TV with the Six Grandfathers, and the four sacred virgins were in there too. No one outside was to see me until the dance began.

Rights in the middle of the TV the Grandfather's made a circle in the ground with a little trench, and across this that he did two roads – the red one running north and south, the black one, east and west. On the west side of this replace the couple water and little bow and arrow laid across state; and on the east bay painted the daybreak star. Then to the man who would represent the north they gave the healing Irv to carry and a white goose wing, the cleansing wind. To her of the east they gave the holy fight. To her of the south they gave the flowering state, and her who represent the west they gave the nation's two. Thus the four Maidens, good and beautiful, held in their hands the light of the nation.

All I carried was a red state to represent the sacred arrow, the power of the thunder beings of the west.

We were now ready to begin the dance. The Six Grandfathers began to sing, announcing the writers of the different quarters. First they sang of the black horse riders, like this:

“They will appear – me behold them!
They will appear – me the whole them!
A horse nation will appear.
And unabashed the nation will appear.
They will look here, behold!
They will look here, behold!”

Then the black writers not to their horses and stood for breast facing a place where the sun goes down.

Next the Six Grandfathershe sang:

“They will up here, the Yuba hold them!
A horse nation will appear, behold!
The geese nation will appear, may you behold!”

Then the four white horsemen mounted and stood for breast,
facing the place where the white giant lives.

Nexus Six Grandfathershe saying:

“Where the sun shines continually, they will look here!
A buffalo nation, they will adhere, behold!
A horse nation, they will appear, the behold!”

Then the red horseman mounted and stood for breast facing
the east.

For more now have the Grandfather saying:

“Where you are always facing, and elk nation look here!
BU behold!
The horse nation will appear,
Behold!”

Before yellow writers not to their buxton’s and stood for a
breast peace in the south.

Now it is time for me to go forth from the sacred TV, but
before I went for the sing this song to the drums of the
Grandfathershe:

“He will live here, maybe we’ll hold him!
And the goal for the evil nation will look here.
May you behold!”

While I was singing thus any sacred TV I could hear my
horse morning and Francine outside. The virgin’s went four for
breast and I followed them, mounting my horse and standing behind
them facing the west.

Next the Six Grandfathershe came for instead abreast behind
my day, and they began to seeing a rapid, lively song to the drums,
like this:

“They are dancing.
They’re coming to behold do.
The horse nation and the west is dancing.
They’re coming to behold!”

Then they saying the same of the horses of the north end of the east and of the south. And as they sang of each troupe in turn, it wheeled and came and took its place behind the Grandfathershe – the blacks, the whites, the sorrels and the muck schemes, standing for rest and base in the west. Became grants and the lively air in the Grandfather song, and advanced as they stood in line. Now while midday was nearing to advancing to the music of the sacred song.

Now when we were all in lime, ace in the west, I looked up into a dark cloud that was coming there and the people all became quiet and the horses that Francine. And when there was silence but Furlaud thunder yonder, ice and a voice to the spirit of the cloud, holding forth my right hand, thus, all outward, as I cried for times:

“Day at UC AY! They at UC AY! They nest fathers bought us they! They dashed by the Schwann as they!”

Then the Grandfathershe behind me saying another sacred some my vision, when it goes like this:

“At the center of the earth, behold before – lady.
They have said this to me!”

And as they sang, the strange thing happened. My big crept up his years and racist tail and caught the earth, named long and loud where the sun goes down. And the four black horses graze their voices, named long and loud, and the whites in the sorrows in the box teams did the same; and all the other horses in the village made, and even those of grazing in the valley and on the hill Sloves raised their heads and made together. And suddenly, as I sat there looking at the cloud, I saw my vision yonder once again – the TV bolts of cloud and sewed with lightning, the flaming rainbow door and, underneath, the Six Grandfathershe sitting, and all the horses drowning in their quarters; and also there was by myself on my day

before the TV. I looked about me and I could see that what we then were doing was like a shadow cast on the earth from yonder vision in the heavens, so bright it was and clear. I knew the wheel was yonder and darkened dream of it was here.

And as I looked, the Six Grandfathershe yonder in the cloud and all the writers of the horses, and even I myself on the day up there, all held their hands homes outward for me, and when they did this, I had the fray, and so I cried:

“Grandfathershe, you hold me!
Spirits of the world, the behold!
What you have said to me, I’m now performing!
Hear me and help me!”

Then the vision went out, and the thundercloud was coming on with lightning on its front and many voices in it, and the split vast hill swallows swooped above us in the swarm.

The people of the village ran to fasten down there T V’s, while the black horse riders saying to the drum several like thunder and this is what they saying:

“I myself made them fear.
Myself, I wore it evil ballot.
I myself made them fear.
Myself, the lighting power of war.
I myself made them here,
Made them fear.
The power of the hill I wore,
I myself made them here,
Made them fear!
Behold me!”

And as they sang, the hail and rain were falling under to sell it away from us, and we could see it, but the clout stood there and flashed and thundered, and only a little sprinkle fell on us. The

thunder beings were glad and had come in a great crowd to see the debts.

Now before virgin's held by the sacred relics that they carry, the earth and the white wing, the sacred hi, the flowering state, the nation's two, offering these to the spirit of the west. Then people who were sick or sad came to the virgins, making starlet offerings to them, and after they had done this, the all felt better and some were cured of sickness and began to dance for joy.

Now the Grandfathers and drums again in the dance began. For black horseman, arrested behind the grandfathers, went ahead of the virgins, writing force the west side of Serb Village, and all the others followed in ¼ forces France and we are.

When the black horse true had reached the western side, a wheeled around and fell to the rear behind the box gains, and the white horse ban came up and lead and tell it reached the north side of the village. Then these fell back and took them we're behind the blacks, and the sorrows fled until they've reached the east. Then the spell back behind the whites, and the box gains led until they reach the south. Then they fell back into the rear, so that the blacks were leading us before force the western quarter that was theirs. Use time the leading force to reached its 5:45 Grandfathershe saying of the powers of that quarter, and there my they face, the net is here's an name loud, tell all the other horses graze their voices name. When I the space the north, and sent a voice again and said: "Grandfather, the hold me! When you gave me I have given to the people – the power of the healing earth and the cleansing mind. Thus my nation is made over. Here and help me!"

And when we reached the east, and after the Grandfathershe had some, ice and a voice: "Grandfather, the hold me! My people, with difficulty they walk. Give them wisdom and guide them. Here and call me!"

Between each quarter, as we marched and danced, we all sing together:

"A horse nation all over the universe,
Name, they come!

Dancing, they come!
Me you will hold them.”

When we had reached the south and the GrandfathersThe of some of the power of growing, the horse based yonder and made again, and all the horses raise their voices that before. And then I prayed with hand of raised: “Grandfather, the flowering state you gave me and the nation’s sacred who I have given to the people. Hear me, you who have the power to make grow! Add the people that they may be as blossoms under holy tree, and may give flourish and deep and Mother Earth and make it home of leaves and singing birds.”

Then once more the blacks were leaving, and as we marched and sang and danced for it’s the quarter of the west, the Black Hill clouds, still standing under watching, filled with voices crying: “They – a! Hey – hey!” they were cheering in rejoicing in my work was being done. And all the people now we’re happy and rejoicing, sending voices that, “They - a, a - they”; and all the forces made, rejoicing with the spirits and the people. Four times we marched and danced around the circle of the village, singing as the weight, the leaders changing at the quarters, the Six Grandfathershe singing to the power of each quarter, they see each ice and a voice. And at each quarter, as we stood, somebody who was sick or sad that come with offerings to the virgin’s – little starlet backs of the chaplain shot shot, the red willow bark. And when the offering was made, the giver would feel better and begin to dance with joy.

And on the second time around, many of the people who have horses joined the dance with them, knowing a round and round the Six Grandfathershe and the virgin’s as we danced ahead. And more and more got on their horses, knowing around us as we went, until there was a world of prancing horse is all about us at the end, and all the others danced to put behind us, and everybody saying what we were singing.

Who would reach the quarter of the west the fourth time, we stopped in new formation, facing inward towards the sacred TV in the center of the village. First stood the virgin’s next I stood on the

day; then came the Grandfathershe with the writers on each side of the—the sorrels in the box gains on the right hand, the blacks and whites on their left. And when we stood so, the oldest of the Randfather's, he who was the spirit of the sky, cried out: "Let all the people be ready. He shall send a voice four times, and at the last voice you shall go forth and who the sacred TV, and who shot for the first shock of new power!"

All the riders were eager for the charge, and even the horses seemed to understand and rearing and trying to get away. Then I raised my hand and cried a dash $\frac{1}{4}$ times, and at the fourth the riders all yelled "hope that they," and charged on the TV. My horse plunged in word along with all the others, but many were ahead of me and many of the TV before I did.

Then the horses for all rubbed down with sacred stage that led away, and we began going into the TV to see what might have happened while we were dancing. The GrandfathersThe sprinkle fresh soil on the nation's who that they had made in there with a red and black roads are crossed it, and all around this little circle of the nation's who we saw the prince of tiny pony homes as though the spirit horses have been dancing while he gets.

Now Black Road, which helps me to perform the dance, took the sacred-the virgin of the east. After filling it with Jacquelyn shaw shop, the bark of the red willow, the late and offered it to the Powers of the World, sending a voice knots:

"Grandfathershe, you where the sun goes down, you will of the sacred-the wind where the white giant lives, you where the day comes forth and the Morningstar, you wear lives the power to grow, you love this guy ends view of the earth, wings of the air and for – Leggett said the world, behold! I, myself, with my horse nation have done what I was to deal on earth. To all of you I offer this high that my people they live!"

Then he smoked and passed the plate. It went all over the village and tell everyone had smoked at least $\frac{1}{2}$.

After the horse stance was over, it seemed that I was above the ground and did not touch it when I walk. I felt very happy, for I could see the my people were all happier. Many crowded around me

and said that they or their relatives who had been feeling safe were well again, and these gave me many gifts. Even the horses seem to be healthier and happier after the dance.

The fear that was on me so long was gone, and when thunder clouds appear if I was always glad to see them, where they came as relatives now to visit me. Everything seemed good and beautiful now, and kind.

Before this, the medicine man would not talk to me, but now they would come to me and talk about my vision.

From that time on, I always got a very early to see the sun rising of the daybreak star. People knew that I did this, and many would get up to see it with me, and when it came we said: "Behold the star of understanding!"

The Dog Vision

We stayed there near the mouth of the Town until the end of the Moon of Making Fact (June). Then the soldier chief told us that we could not be in that country because we had sold it and it was not ours anymore. We had not sold it; but the soldiers took all the rest of our forces from us and what guns he had unloaded us on a big fire – boat they carry us down the Yellowstone and from Missouri to Fort the SP. There they unloaded us, and it was one of the new reservations they had made for the Look of Town. Many of Sitting Bull's and Galls people were there, Football and Sitting Bull we're still in Grandmother's Land. The soldiers had taken the ponies away from all our people, and they said the Great Father in Washington would pay us for them; but if he ever did I have not heard of it.

I learned that my own band, the Old Law Allows, had been taken back to the country where we are now, and I decided that I ought to go there and before my duty. So in the Moon win Plums are Scarlet (September) I started with three others. We had to go a foot and we had only bows and arrows for weapons.

The Rules have been taken to the place where they are now on Rosebud Creek while I was in Grandmother's Land, and we set out first where they were, camping seven times on the way.

One evening we crossed Smoky Earth River (the White) and camped on the south side. We can't buy aplomb forget, and the plums were right. That is all we had to eat. There was a bluff close by, and I went up there alone and sat down with my face to where the sun was setting. It was a clear evening with no wind, and it seemed that everything was listening hard to hear something. While I was looking over their I felt that somebody wanted to talk to me. So I stood up and began to sing the first song of my vision, the one that the two spirits have some to me.

“Behold! The sacred voice is calling you!
All over this guy a sacred voices calling!”

While I was singing the song, suddenly the two men of my vision were coming again of the sunset, I'd first like arrows and team down. They were pointing at me with their bows. Then they stopped and stood, Raisa Marcos above their heads and looking at me. He said nothing, but I could feel what they wanted. It was that I should do my duty among the Old Law Allows for the power they have brought me in the vision. I stood there singing to them, and after a while they turned around and went back into the sunset, headfirst like arrows flying.

When I went back to our little camp by the plum thicket, the others there, new of my power and had heard me on the block, fast but I have seen up there. I told them I was only singing to some people I knew in the outer world.

Has stayed only a little while among the Rules on Rosebud Creek, and then I came on a loan to White Clay Creek where he Will See Choose for building Pine Ridge Agency for the A La laws. Our people called it the Seat of Red Cloud for the Place Where Everything Is Disputed. There I stayed, and that winter in the Moon of Popping Trees I was the teen years old.

That was a very hard winter, and it was just like one long night, with me lying awake, waiting and waiting and waiting for daybreak. For now the thunder being Phillip roe this to me and they have gone away when the first frost came and would not come back into the grass is showed their tender bases again. Without them I felt lost, and I was alone with their among my people. Very few of them had to have and for me anything about my vision and the power they have me. They seemed happy, IBM dark; and they could not know that they were heavy and dark. I could feel them like a great burden on the; but when I would go all through my vision again, I love the burden and felt pity for my people.

And now when I look about me upon my: this there I feel I cry and I wish and wish my vision could have been given to a more worthy man. I wonder why came to me, but if old man and do nothing. Men and women and children I cured of sickness for the power the vision gave me; but my nation I could not help. If a man or woman or child dies, it does not matter long, for the nation lives

on. It was a nation that was dying, and the vision was for the nation; but I have done nothing was it.

When I was still young, I could feel the power all for me, and it seemed that with a whole hour world to help me I could do anything.

I have made a good start to fulfill my duty to the Grandfathers, but I have much more to do; and so the winter was like a long night that we have.

When the Grasses began to show their faces again, I was happy, so I could hear the thunder beings coming in the earth and I could hear them saying: "His time to do the work of your Grandfather's."

After the long winter of waiting, it was my first duty to go out lamenting. So after the first brainstorm I began to give ready.

When going out to lament that is necessary to choose a wise old medicine man who is quite and generous, to help. You must fill and offer the pipe to the Six Towers and to the four – my kids and the wings of the air, and you must go along to watch. There was a good and wise old medicine man by the name of Feud Tales, who was glad to help me. First he told me too fast for days, and I could have only water during that time. Then, after he had offered the tide, I had to terrify myself in a sweat lodge, which remained with willow Bowles set in the ground and bend down to make a round top. Over this week eyed a bison road. In the middle we put hot stones, and when I was in there, few details four water on the stones. I sang to the spirits while I was in there being terrified. Then the old man robbed me all over with the sacred saves. Then he gritted my hair, and I was naked except I had a bison road to wrap around me while lamenting in the night, for although the days, warm, the knives were cold yet. All I carried was a sacred high.

It is necessary to go far away from people to lament, so Few Details and I started from Tying Rage towards where we are now.

We came to a high hill close to Grasp Creek, which is just a little way west from here. There was nobody there but the old man and myself and the sky and the earth. But the place was full of people; for the spirits were there.

The sun was almost setting when we came to the hill and the old man helped me make the place where I was to stand. Who went to the highest point of the hill and made the ground their sacred by spreading sage on it. Then Few Tale set a flowering state in the middle of the place, and on the west, the north, the east, and the south sides may be placed offerings of red willow bark tide into little bundles with scarlet clock.

Few Tales not told me what I was to do so that the spirits would hear me and made clear my next duty. I was to stand in the middle crying and praying for understanding. Then I was to advance from the center of the quarter of the west and warned there a while. Then I was the backup to the center, from their approach the quarter of the north, wailing and praying there, and so on all around the circle. This I had to do all night long.

It was time for me to begin lamenting, so Few Details went away somewhere and left me there all alone on the hill with the spirits in the dying light.

Standing in the center of the sacred place and facing the sunset, I began to cry, and while crying I had to say: "Go Great Spirit, except by offerings! Go make me understand!"

As I was crying and saying this, they're sort of a spotted evil from the west and whistles shrill and sat upon a time tree east of me.

I watch backwards to the center, and from their approach the north, crying and saying: "Though Great Spirit, except my offerings and make me understand!" Then the chicken hawk came hovering and stopped a punt bush forth the south.

I walk backwards to the center once again and from their approach the east, crying and asking the Great Spirit to help me understand and there came a black swallow flying all around me, singing, and stopped a pond a bush not far away.

Walking backwards to the center, i.e. the van stuff on the south. Intel now I had only been trying to weep, but now I really wet, and the tears ran down my face; for as I looked younger force the place winds come the life of things, the nation's who and the flowering tree, I thought of the days when my relatives, now dead,

we're living and young, and is Crazy Horse who was our strength and would never come back to help us anymore.

I cried very hard, and I thought it might be better if I crying would kill me; then I could be in the outer world where nothing is ever in this there.

And while I was crying, something was coming from the south. It looks like dust far off, when it came closer, I saw was a cloud of beautiful butterflies of all colors. They swarmed around me so thick that I could see nothing else.

I walked back words to the flowering stick again, and the spotted eagle on the pine trees spoke and said: "Behold these! They are your people. They are in great difficulty and you shall help them." Then I could hear all the butterflies that were swarming over me, and they were all making a pitiful, when bring noise as though they too were sweeping.

Then they all are rose and flew back into the south.

Now the chicken hawks spoke from its bush and said: "Behold! Your Grandfather shall come forth and you shall hear them!"

Hearing this, I lifted up my eyes, and there was a big storm coming from the west. It was the thunder being nation, and I could hear the name of the horses and the sending of great voices.

It was very dark now, and all the roaring west was street fearfully woods what fire.

And as I stood there looking, a vision broke out of the shouting blackness: with fire, and I saw the two men who had come to me first in my great vision. They came headfirst like arrows slanting earth word from the long flight; and when they neared the ground, I could see a dust rising there and out of the dust the heads of dogs were peaking. Then suddenly I saw but the dust was the swarm of many – colored butterflies covering all around and over the does.

By now the two men were writing sorrel forces, a streak of black lightning, and they charged with bows and arrows down on the docks, while the thunder being steered for them with roaring voices.

Then suddenly the butterflies changed, and worst storm driven swallows, swooping and whirling in a gray cloud behind the charging riders.

The first of these now plunged upon a dog's head and rows with eight hanging bloody and is arrow point, while the whole west for the cheering. The SEC did the same; and the black west flash and cheered again. Then as the two of rows together, this all of the dog's head had changed to the heads of Lassie Choose; and as I saw, the vision went out and the storm was close upon me, terrible to see and whirring.

I cried Harter than ever now, for I was much afraid the night was black about me and terrible was swift fire and the sending of great voices and the lowering of the hill. And as I cried, I bent the Grandfather's to pitting me and steer me and told them that I knew now what they wanted me to do on earth, and I would do it if I could.

All at once I was not afraid anymore, and I thought that if I was killed, probably I might be better off in the other world. So I lay down there in the center of the sacred place and offered the pipe again. The Niger the bison road over me and waited. All around me growled and roared the voices and the hill was like the drums of many giants meeting while the giants saying: "They - by - hey!"

No hail fell there in the sacred circle where I lay, nor any rain. And when the storm passed, I raised my row and listened; and in the stillness I could hear the rain - flied singing in the gulch is all around me in the darkness, and far away to east word there were dying voices calling: "They - by - they!"

The night was told by now, and soon I fell asleep. And as I slept I saw my people sitting Saddam troubled all around a sacred TV, and there were many who were sick. And as I looked on them and wet, a strange light leaped up word from the ground close by - a light of many colors, sparkling, with raise that touch the heavens. Then it was gone, and in the place from whence it spraying the earth was growing and I saw the leaves it had. And as I was looking at the Irv so that I might not forgive it, there was a voice that 'woke me, and it said: "Make haste! Your people need you!"

I looked and saw the east was just beginning to turn white. Standing up, I faced the young light and began to mourn again and pray. Then the daybreak star came slowly, very beautiful and still; and all around it there were clouds of Babyface is smiling at me, the faces of the people not yet born. The stars about them now were beautiful with many colors, and beneath these there were heads of men and women moving around, and birds were singing everywhere yonder and their work forces make a ring and blowing as they do when they are happy, and somewhere deer were was selling and there were bison moving too. What I could not see of this, I heard.

Of NFL asleep again, for actor while I was startled by a voice that said: "Get up, I have come after you!" I looks to see a spirit, but it was the good old man, Few Details, standing over me. And now the sun was rising.

So we brought the sacred height back home and I went into the sweat lodge after offering the high to the six powers. When I was purified again, some very old men who were good and wise ask me to tell them what I have heard and seen. So after offering and smoking the sacred pipe again, I'd told it all to them, and they said that I must perform the dog vision on earth to help the people, and because the people were discouraged and sad, I should do this with the low gas, who are the sacred fools, doing everything wrong for backwards to make the people laughed. They said they did not know but I would be a great man, because not many men were called to see such visions. I must wait 20 days, they said, and then before my duty. So I waited.

16
He'll That Ceremony

20 days past, and it was time to perform the dog vision with heal fast. The before I tell you how we did it, I will say something about a oath as in the heal the ceremony, which seems to be very foolish, but it is not so.

Only those who have had visions of the thunder beings of the west can act as heal fast. They have sacred power and they share some of this with all the people, but they do it through funny actions. When a vision comes from the thunder beings of the west, a comes with Tara like the thunderstorm; but when the storm of vision has passed, the world is cleaner and happier; for wherever the truth of vision comes upon the world, it is like a rain. The world, you see, is happier after the terror of the storm.

But in the Ku of the ceremony, everything is backwards, and it is planned that the people shall be made to feel jelly and happy first, so that may be easier for the power to come to them. You have noticed that the truth comes into this world with two bases. One is sad that suffering, and the other laughs; but it is the same face, laughing or weeping. When people are already in despair, may be the laughing face is better for them; and when they feel too good for far too sure of being say, maybe the weeping paste is better for them to see. And so I think that is what they hailed the ceremony is for.

There was a man by the name of What Party (For) who took charge of this ceremony for me, because he had acted as a field that many times and knew all about it. First he told all the people to gather in a circle on the flats near Pine Ridge, and in the center, we're a sacred TV that was sat there, he placed a pot of water which was made to boil by dropping hot stones from a fire into it. First he had to make and offerings of sweet grass to the west. He sat beside the fire was some sweet grass in his hand, and said: "To the Great Spirits today, to that they grown old and wise, I will make an offering." Then as he sprinkled the grass upon the fire and the sweet smell of rows, he saying:

“This I burn as an offering.
The hold it!
A sacred craze I am making.
The sacred current craze I’m making.
My nation, behold it in kindness!
The day of the sun has been my strength.
The path of the Moon that shall be my robe.
The sacred praise I’m making.
The stick rid praise I am making.”

Then the dog had to be killed quickly and without making any star, as lightning kills, where it is the power of the lightning the heel does have.

Over the smoke of the sweet grass they’re all hydro was held to make its sacred. Then two hailed this time they slip use in the rope and cold this over the neck of the dog. Three times they pulled the rope Jeffrey, one at each end of the rope, and the fourth time they jerked it hard, breaking the net. Then What Cartier sensed the dog and washed it well, and after that he cut away everything but the head, this kind and the tail. Now walking six steps away from the pot, one for each of the Powers, he turned to the west, offering the head and spine to the thunder beings then to the north, the east end of the south, into the Spirit of of them to Mother Earth.

After this, standing where he was, six that’s the way, he faced the pot and said: “And a sacred manner I thus more a list of.” Three times he swung it, and the fourth time he threw it so that it fell headfirst into the boiling water. Then he took the heart of the dove ended with it just that he had done with the head and spine.

During all this time, 30 May yield us, one for each day of the Moon, we’re doing foolish six among the people to make them feel jelly. They were all dressed and painted in such funny ways to everybody who saw them had to laugh. One Side and I were fellow clowns. We had our bodies painted red ball over and street the black lightning. The right sides of our heads we’re shaved, and the hair on the left side was left hanging long. Has looked very funny, but it had a meeting; when we look for and where you are always facing (the

south) the bear sides of our heads for towards the west, which showed that we were humble before the thunder beings with given us power. Each of us carry a very long ago, so long that nobody could use it, and it was very for the two. The arrows that we carried for very long and very rugged, so that look crazy to happen. We're writing sorrels the streets of black lightning all over them, for we were to represent the two men of my dog vision.

Watch Time They now went into the sacred TV, where he sang about the heel as:

“These are sacred,
These are sacred,
They have said,
They have said.
These are sacred,
They have said.”

12 times he sang this, once for each of the means.

Afterward, while the plot was boiling, One Side and died, sitting on our painter sorrows, faced the west and saying:

“In a sacred manner they have sent voices.
Half the universe has sent voices.
In a sacred manner they have sent a voices to you.”

Even while we were singing thus, they hailed as we're doing foolish things and making laughter. For instance, to hailed as the long wooden bows and arrows painted in a funny way, would come to the little shallow bottle of water, they would act as though they thought it was a wide, deep river that they had to cross; so, making motions, but saying nothing, they would decide to see how deep the river wives. Taking their long coveted arrows, they would thrust these into the water, not downwards, but flat – lies just under the surface. This would make the whole arrow wet. Standing there is up beside them, they would show that the water was far over their heads and death so they would get ready to swim. One would then plunged

into the shallow cuddle headfirst, getting his face in the mud and fighting the water wildly as though he were drowning. Then the other one would plunge in to save his comrade, and there would be more funny and takes in the water to make the people laughed.

After One Side and I had swung to the west, we faced the plot, where the heart and the head of the dog had been boiling. With sharp points and arrows, we charged on horseback, caught and passed it. I had to catch the head, arrow and once I had to catch the heart, where we were representing the two men I had seen in my vision. After we had done this a halo 'cause all chased us trying to get a piece of the meet, and the people rushed to the pot, trying to get a piece of the sacred flash. Every so little of it would be good for them, for the power of the west was in it now. It was like giving the medicine to make them happier and stronger.

When the ceremony was over, everybody felt a great deal better, for a had been a day of fun. They were better able now to see the greenness of the world, the whiteness of the sacred day, the colors of the earth, and a set these in their minds.

The Six Grandfathers have placed in this world many things, all of which should be happy. Every little thing is send for something, and in that thing there should be happiness and the power to make happy. Like the grass is showing tender faces to each other, thus we should do, for this was the wish of the Randfathers of the World.

17
The First Cheer

After they heal the ceremony, I came to live here where I am now that we Wouldn't Meet Creek and Grasp Creek. Others came to, and we made these little gray houses of logs that you see, and they are square. It is a bad way to live, for there can be no power in a square.

At you have noticed that everything in Indian does is in a circle, and that is because the Power of the World always works in circles, and everything tries to the round. In the old days when we were a strong and happy people, all our power came to us from the sacred who of the nation, and so long as who was unbroken, the people flourished. The flowering tree was the living center of the who, and the circle of the four quarters nourished it. Eastgate peace and lights, the Southgate war, the west a brain, and the north with its hold and mighty wind Dave strength and endurance. This knowledge came to us from the outer world with our religion. Everything the Power of the World does is done in a circle. This guy is round, and I have heard that the earth is round like a ball, and so are all the stars. The wind, and its greatest power, whirls. Birds make their nests in circles, for theirs is the same religion as ours. The sun comes forth and goes down again in a circle. The Moon does the same, and both par round. Even the season's form a great circle in their changing, and always come back again to where they were. The life of a man is a circle from childhood to childhood, and so it is in everything where power moves. Our TV is we're round like the nests of birds, and these were always set in a circle, the nation's who, and nest of many masts, where the Great Spirit meant for us to hatch our children.

But the Lessee Choose have put us in the square boxes. Our power is gone and we are dying, for the power is not in us anymore. You can look at our boys and see how it is with us. When we were living by the power of the circle and the way we should, boys were men at bell for their teen years of a go. But now it takes them very much longer to mature.

Well, it is as it is. We are prisoners of war while we are waiting here. But there is another world.

It was in the Mood of Shedding Ponies (May) when we had they heal the ceremony. One day in the Moon of That This (June), when everything was blooming, I invited One Side to come over and he hit me. I had been thinking about the four – grade Irv and I have now seen twice – the first time in a great vision when I was nine years old, and the second time when I was lamenting on the hill. I knew that I must have this earth for curing, and I thought I could recognize the place for I had seen it growing that night when I lamented.

After One Side and I had eaten, I told him there was the earth I must find, and I wanted him to help me hunt for it. Of course I did not tell him I had seen it in a vision. He was willing to help, so we got our horses and rode over to Grasp The. Nobody was living over there. We came to the top of a high hill above the creek, and there we got off our horses and sat down, I felt that we were close to where I saw that are going in the vision of the dog.

We sat there a while singing together some heal his sons. Then I began to sing alone a song I have heard in my first great nation:

“In a sacred manner they are sending voices.”

After I have some that this sound, I looked down towards the west and yonder at a certain spot beside the creek where Crows and Matt highs, chicken pox and spotted eagles circling around and around.

Then I knew, and I said to One Side: “Friend, right there is where the urban his growing.” He said: “Who will go forth and see.” So we got on our horses and rode down Grass Creek and how we came to a dry gulch, and this we followed up. As we neared the spot the birds all flew away, and it was a place where four or five drive all Jews came together. They’re right on the side of the bank that Irv was growing, and I knew it, although I have never seen one like it before, except in my vision.

It had a route about as long as to my elbow, and this was a little thicker than my thumb. It was flowering in four colors, blue, white, red, and yellow.

We got off our horses, and after I had offered red willow bark to the 6 Hours, and made a pair to the third, and said to eight: "Now we shall go forth to the two – leggings, but only to the weakest ones, and there shall be happy days among the week."

It was easy to dig the Irv, because it was growing in the head of the play goal. Then we started back with it. When we came to Grasp the Began, we wrapped it in some good saves that was going there.

Something must have told me to find the Irv just then, for the next evening I needed it and could have done nothing without it.

I was eating suffer when a man by the name of Cuts - To – Pieces came in, and he was saying: "They, they, they!" four he was in trouble. They asked him what was the matter, and he said: "I have a boy of mind, and he is very safe and I'm afraid he would die soon. He has been sick a long time. They say you have great power from war stance and the heal their ceremony, so maybe you can save them for me. I think so much of him."

I told Cuts - To – Pieces that if you really wanted to help, you should go home and bring me back a high with an eagle feather on it. While he was gone, I thought about what I had to do; and I was afraid, because I had never cured anybody yet with my power, and I was very sight for Cuts - To – Pieces. I pray hard for help. When Cuts – To – Pieces came back with the height, and folder and taken around to the left of me, me that there, and pass out again to the right of the period when you're done this, I sent for One Side to come and help me. Then I took the high and went to where the little sick boy was. My father and my mother went with us, and my friend, Standing There, was already there.

At first offered at the height to the Six Powers, then I passed it, and we all smoked. After that I began making a rumbling thunder sound on the drum. You know, when the power of the west comes to the two – leggings, becomes a bumbling, and when it has passed, everything lifts up its head and is glad and there is free mess. So I

made this from when sound. Also, the voice of the drum is an offering to the Spirit of the World. Its founder rouse's the mind and makes men feel the mystery and power of things.

The Seca little boy was on the north east side of the TV, and when we entered at the south, went around from the left to right, stopping on the Westside we have made the circle.

You want to know why we always go from left to write like that. I can tell you something of the reason, but not all. Think of this: Is not the south the source of life, and does not the flowering state truly come from there? And does not man advance from their course the setting sun of his life? And does not he approached the colder north where the white hairs far? And does he not then I arrived, and he lives, and the source of light and understanding, which is the east? Then does he not return to where he began, to his second childhood, there to give back his life to all life, and his flash to the earth winds it came? The more you think about this, the more meaning you will see in it.

As I said, we went into the TV from left to right, and sat ourselves down on the Westside. The sick little boy was on the north east side, and he looked as though he were only skin and bones. I have a high, the trauma and the four – raid Irv already, so I asked for a wooden cup, full of water, and in evil bone whistle, which was for the spotted people of my great vision. They placed the cup of water in front of me; and then I had to think a while, because I had never done this before and I was in doubt.

I understood a little more now, so I gave the evil bone whistle to One Side and told him now to use it in helping me. And I filled up high with red willow bark, and gave it to the pretty young daughter of Cuts – To – Pieces, telling her to hold it, just as I had seen the virgin of the east holding it in my great vision.

Everything was ready now, so I made a loaf under on the drum, keeping time as I send forth a voice. Four times I cried “They – on – a father’s day,” drumming as I cried to the Spirit of the World, and while I was doing this I could feel the power coming through me from my feet up, they knew that I could help the sick little boy.

I kept on sending a voice, well I made low thunder on the drums saying: “my Grandfather, Great Spirit, you are the only one and two no other can anyone send voices. Who have made everything, they say, and you have made a good in beautiful. The four quarters of the two rows cross each other, you have made. Also you have set the power where the sun goes down. The two – leggings on earth are in despair. For them, my Grandfather, SNA voice to you. You have said this to me: The week shall walk. In the vision you had taken me to the center of the world and there you have shown me the power to make over. The water in the cup they have given me, by its power show the dying live. That heard that you have shown me, through its power shell the feeble walk up right. From where we are always facing (the south), behold, a virgin shallot here, walking the good red road, offering the high fashion walks, and hers also is the power of the flowering tree. From where the Giant lives (for the north), you have given me a sacred, cleansing wind, and where this win passes the week show have strained. You have said this to me. To you and to all your powers and to Mother Earth I send a voice for help.”

You see, I had never done this before, and I know now that only one power would have been enough. That I was so eager to help the sick little boy that I called on every power there is.

I had been facing the west, of course, while sending a voice. Now I walked to the north and to the east and to the south, stopping there where the source of all life is and where the good red road begins. Standing there ice and dust:

“And a sacred manner I have made them walk.
The sacred nation lies low.
And a sacred manner I have made them walk.
A sacred to – legged, he lies low.
In a sacred manner, he shall walk.”

While I was singing this I could feel something we’re all through my body, something that made me want to cry for all unhappy things, and there were tears on my face.

Now I walked to the quarter of the west, were I let the pie, offered it to the powers, and, after I had taken a whiff of snow, and pass it around.

When I looked at the sick little boy again, he's bothered me, I could feel that the power was getting stronger.

My next took the cup of water, drained a little of it, and when around with a sick little boy was. Standing before him, I stands on the earth four times. Then, but in my mouth to the pit of a stomach, and true through him the cleansing wind of the north. I next to some of the earth and great in the water, after word blowing some of it on the boy and the four quarters. The cup with the rest of the water and gave to the virgin, who gave it to the sick little boy to drink. Then I told a virgin to help the boy stand up and to walk around the circle with him, beginning at the south, the source of life. He was very four and weak, but with the vs. help he did this.

Then I went away.

Next day Cuts - To - Pieces came and told me that little boy I was feeling better and was sitting up and give you something again. In four days he could walk around. He got well and lived to be 30 years old.

Cuts - To - Pieces gave me a good horse for doing this; but of course I would have done it for nothing.

When the people heard about the little boy was cheered, many came to me for help, and I was busy most of the time.

This was in the summer of my night T year (to 1882), and the Moon of Making Fact.

The Powers of the Bison and the Out

I think I have told to, but if I have not, you must have understood, the man who has a vision is not able to use the power of it until after he has performed the vision on earth for the people to see. You remember them a great vision came to me when I was only nine years old, and you have seen that I was not much good for anything until after of the form before stance in the mouth of the Tongue River for midi T summer. And if the great beer had not come up on me, as it did, and forced me to do my duty, and might have been less good to the people and some men would never dreamed at all, even with the memory of so great a vision in me. But the fear came, as I had not obeyed it, I'm sure it would have killed me in a little while.

It was even then only after they have the ceremony, the whichever formed my dog vision, but I have the power to practice as a medicine man, during sick people; and many had cured of the power came through me. Of course it was that by two cheered. It was the power from the outer world, and the visions and ceremonies had only made me like a hole through which the power to come to the two – leggett's. If I thought that I was doing it myself, the whole would close that and no power could come through. And everything I do would be foolish. There were other parts of my great vision that I still had to perform before I could use that the power that was in those parts. If you think about my great vision again, you're a member how the red man turned into a bison enrolled, and that the people found the good red road after that. That you'll read again that what is written, you will see how it was.

To use the power of the bison, I had to perform that part of my vision for the people to see. It was during the summer of my first hear that this was done. I carried the pie to Fox Valley, a wise and hold medicine man, and ask him to help me do this duty. He was glad to help me, but first I had to tell him how that was in that part of my vision. I did not tell him all my vision, only that part. I had never told anyone all of it, and even Intel now nobody ever heard it

all. Even my old friend, Standing There, and my son here have heard it now for the first time when I have told it to you. Of course there was very much in the vision that even I cannot tell when I try hard, because very much of it was not for words. But I have told what can be told.

And has made me very sad to do this at last, and I have lain awake at night worrying and wondering if I win was doing right; for I know I have given away my power when I have given away my vision, and maybe I cannot live very long now. But I think I have done right to save the vision in this way, even though I may die sooner because I did it; Fred know the meaning of the vision is wise and beautiful and good; and you can see that I am only at the old man after all.

Well, I told Fox Valley all that he needed to know that he might help me. And when he had heard even so little, he said: "My void, you had a great vision, and I can see that it is your duty to help the people walk the red road in a manner pleasing to the Powers."

This ceremony was not a long one, but it had great meaning, because it made a picture of the relation between the people and the bison, and the power was in the meeting.

First we made a sacred place like advice and wallow at the center of the nation's two, and there we set up the sacred TV. Inside this we made a circle of the four quarters. Cross a circle from south to north we painted a red road, and Fox Valley made little by some tracks all along on both sides of it, meaning that the people should walk there with the power and endurance of the bison, facing the great white plumes and wind of the north. Also be placed at the north end of the road the cup of water, which is the gift of the west, so that the people, while leaning against the great wind with their endurance of bison, would be going towards the water of life.

I was painted red all over like the man of my vision before he turned into a bison. I wore by some warrants, and on the left forearm fund a piece of the daybreak – gar heard, which bears before they flower of understanding. On the left side of my body I wore a single eagle feather, which was for my people, hanging on the side of the bison and feeding there.

One Side had come over to help me in the ceremony to. He was painted red all over, and he carried the drum and the pie, and wherever I went, he follows, as a people all of the bison.

We stood inside the TV at the south and of the good red road, and Fox Valley sank like this:

“Revealing this, they walk.

A sacred bird – revealing it, they walk.

Revealing this, they walk.

The sacred life of bison - for the ailing it, they walk.

Revealing this, they walk.

A sacred a whole other – forbidding it, they walk.

The mailing them, they walk.

The eagle and the bison – like relatives they walk.”

Then, after we had walked to the red road, One Side and I went out of the TV and the people flocked around us, and the sick came with scarlet offerings to be cured. We went all around among the people, acting like bison and making the sounds they make. Then we were turned to the TV, and there the people brought their little children to us, and to each I gave a little of the water of life from a wooden cup, that their feet might know the good red road that leads to health and happiness.

It is from understanding that power comes; and the power and ceremony was in understanding what it meant; for nothing can live well except in a manner that is suited to the way the sacred Power of the World lives and moves.

After this, I went on curing sick people, and I was busy doing this. I was in doubt no longer. I felt like a man, and I could feel the power with me all the time.

It was during the next summer, when I was in my 20th year (1883), but I performed the elk ceremony, as a duty to that part of my great vision. For remember how the high and the bison were in the east and elk in the south.

The ceremony of the bell was to represent the source of life and the mystery of growing.

I sent a pipe to Running Elk, who was Standing Bears uncle and a good and wise old man. He came and is willing to help me. We set up a sacred TV at the center as before. I had to use six elks and for virgins. The elks are of the south, but the power that they represent in my vision is nourished by the four quarters and from the sky and the err; so there were six of them. For virgin's represented the life of the nation's who, which has four quarters; so there were four virgins. Running EL chose two of the elks, and by, who stood between the Power of the World and the nation's two, chose the four others, for my duty was to the light of the who on earth. The six elk men wore complete all Fides on their backs and over their heads. Their limbs were painted black from the knee and elbow down, and yellow from their office; for the growing power is rooted in mystery like the night, and reaches light word. Seeds sprout in the darkness of the ground before the end of the summer and the day. And the night of the loan the spirit that pins into flash. Before virgin's for scarlet dresses, and he's had a single enough other in her braided hair; four out of the women that people rose, and the eagle feather again was for the people as in the bison ceremony. The faces of the virgin's were painted yellow, the color of the south, the source of life. One had a daybreak star in bread on her forehead. One hit as of noon and blue, for the powerful woman goes with the Moon and comes and goes with it. One had the summer on her forehead; and around the mouth and eyebrows of the for the big blue circle was painted to mean the nations. On the back of each of the EL men was painted the nation's two, were on the backs of them in the nation is terry, and in the center each who hung a single eagle feather for the people. They have yellow masks on their faces, for behind the women's power of life that in power man. They all carry flowering states cut from the sacred blossom and three (the cost more) with leaves left at the top, and the stakes were painted red. The woman is the life of the flowering tree, but the man must feed and care for it. One of the virgin's also carry the flower and state, another carried the fight that his peace, a third for a third of healing and hope for all the sacred who; for all these powers together for women's power.

Of course, before any of this was done, those who were to take part for your bye in the sweat lodge as always.

We were all inside the sacred TV, and Running Out sang the song:

“And advancing to the quarters,
And events into the quarters,
Their coming to the hold two.
Advancing to the quarters,
And dancing to the quarters,
They’re coming to the holds you.”

Then the elk man all made the elks sound, on, on, on.
Running Elk then saying again:

“Sinking, SNA voice as a walk.
Singing, SNA voice of their walk.
A sacred who I wear as I walk.”

It was time now to come out of the sacred TV: first came the urging of the pie; next sheet who for the flowering state, then the one who held butter; and last, the bearer of the nation’s food. Before virgin’s data breast, facing the west. Then we sixth of men came out, snorting and stamping our feet. We stopped abreast, behind the virgins, now held up the sacred things they carried, offering them to the thunder beings. When they had done this they walked abreast to the north, while we help men danced around them in a circle, and there they offered their sacred objects to the great white wins and land. In the same way we went to the east end to the south, the virgin’s making offering at each place, and we help men dancing around them in a circle all the while.

From the south, before virgin’s turned straight north, following the good red road to the center of the village where the sacred TV stood, and we help men followed, dancing around them, for the power demand in circles and detects the power of the women.

The four Maidens into the TV: first, she with the sacred hoops; then she who for the flour and state; next, the one who held the cleansing her; and after her, the bearer of the pie.

When they had all inter, we felt men followed into the TV.

This was a ceremony, and as I said before, the power of it was in the understanding of its meetings; for nothing can live well except in a manner suited to the way the Power of the World lives and moves to do its work.

Was I told you, it was in the summer of my 20th year (1883) that I performed the ceremony at the elk. That fall, they say, the last of the bison herds was slaughtered by the Lessee Shoes. I can remember when the bison were so many that they could not be counted, but more and more Will See Choose him to kill one until there were only feeds of bones scattered were used to be. The lessee choose did not kill them to eat; they kill them for the metal that makes them crazy, and they took only the hides to sell. Sometimes they did not even take the hides, only the town's; and I have heard that fire – votes came down the Missouri River loaded with dry by some towns. You can see that the men did this were crazy. Sometimes they did not even take the town's; they just killed and killed because they like to do that. When we have the bison, we killed only what we needed. And when there was nothing left but he said bones, the Lessee Choose in and gather that even the bones and sold them.

All our people now we're settling down and swear great houses Cotta scattered here and there are cross this hungry land, and around them the Lessee Choose had drawn a line to keep them in. The nations who was broken, and there was no center any longer for the flowering tree. The people were in despair. They seemed party to me, ID and art; so heavy that it seemed they could not be lifted; so dark that they could not be made to see anymore. Hunger was among us often now, for much of what the Great Father in Washington found us must have been stolen by We'll See Choose who were crazy to get money. There were many lies, but we could not eat them. The forked tongue may, says.

I kept on curing the state for three years more, and many came to me and were made over; when I thought that my great vision, which was to save the nation's who can make a wholly tree to blossom in the center of it, I felt like crying, but the sacred who was broken and scattered. The life of the people was in the who, and what are many little lives in a life of those leads the gone?

For late and mike won T. Bashford summer (a team in six), it seemed that there was a little hope. That came to a Somewhat See Choose who wanted a band of All Law Allows for a big show that the other A House that had. They told us this show would go across the big water to strange lands, and I thought I ought to go, because I might learn some secret of the Wah CE Qui that would help my people somehow. In my great vision, when I stood at the center of the world, the two men from east had brought me that they break – star her and they had told me to drop it on the earth; and where it touched the ground it took root and gloom for – raid. It was the third of understanding. Also, where the red man of my vision change indoor bison that role, the same her through ended than when the bison had vanished, and after that the people in my vision of found that the red road again. Maybe if I could see the great world of the Lessee Chew, I could understand how to bring the sacred who together and make the tree to bloom again at the center of it.

For looked back on the past and recalled my people's old ways, but they were not making that way anymore. They were traveling the black world, everybody for himself and with little rules of his own, as in my vision. I was in despair, and I even thought that if the Lessee Choose had a better way, and maybe my people should live that way. I know now that this was foolish, but I was young and Indus there.

My relatives told me I should stay at home and go on hearing people, but I would not listen to them.

The show people sent wagons from Rush through on the iron road to get us, and we were about 100 men and women. Many of our people followed us halfway to the iron road and there we camped at the together. Afterward we left our people crying there, we were going very far across the big water.

That he's been with the big wagons were waiting for us on the iron road, we had a dance. Then we got into the wagons. When it started, it was dark, and thinking of my home and my people may be very sad. I wanted to get off and run back. But we went roaring all night long, and in the morning we ate at Long Time. Again and wind mooring all day and came to a very big town in the day.

Then we roared along all night again and came to a much bigger town. There we stayed all day and all night; and right there at the hair might peoples ways for the Lessee Two ways, and this may be sadder than before. I wish and wish that I have not gone away from home.

Then we went bowling on again, and after while we came to a still bigger town – a very big town. We walked through this town the place where the show was. Some On These and All My Heart were there, and when they saw as they made war – cries and charge, whooping us. They were doing this for fun and because they fell flat to see us. I was surprised at the big house is that so many people, and there were bright lights at night, so that he could not see the stars, and some of these flights, I heard, were made with the power of hunger.

We stayed there and made shows for many, many Will See Choose all that winter. I liked the part of the show we made, but not before the Lessee Tuesday. After while I got used to being there, but I was like a man who had never had a vision. I felt dead and that people see the lost and I thought I might never find them again. I did not see anything to help my people. I could see that the Lessee Choose did not care for each other the way our people did before the nation's who was broken. It would take everything from each other if they could, and so there were some who have more of everything they could use, while 1000 people have nothing at all and maybe we're starting. They have forgotten that the earth was their mother. This could not be better than the old ways of my people. There was a prisoner's house on an island where the big water came up to the town, and we saw that one day. Then pointed guns of the prisoners and made the move around like animals in a cage. This made me feel very sad, because my people to work and up in violence, and maybe that was the way the Lessee Choose we're going to treat them.

In the spring and got warmer, but the Lessee Shoes had even the grass penned up. You heard them that we were going to cross the water to strange lands. Some of our people went home and wanted me to go with them, but I have not seen anything that my people yet;

fav across the water there was something to see, so I did not go home, although I was sick and in despair.

They put us all on a very big fire – though, so big that when I first saw, I could hardly believe it; and when it sent forth a voice, I was frightened. There were other big fire – votes sending voices, and little ones too.

After while I could see nothing but water, water, water, and we did not seem to be going anywhere, just up and down; who are told them are going fast. If we were, I thought that we must drop off where the water and it; or maybe we might have to stop for this guy came down to the water. There was nothing but that's where the big town used to be a nothing but water all around.

Who are all and is there now and many were feeling so sick of it began to sing them that songs.

When evening came, a big windows roaring and the water thundered. We have things that were meant to be hung up while we slept in them. This I learned afterward. We did not know what to do with these, so we spread them out on the war and laid down on them. The Ford tipped in every direction and has got worse and worse, but we rolled from one side to the other and could not sleep. Who were frightened, and now we were all very sick to. At first the Lessee Choose laughter that; but very soon see that they were frightened to, as they were running around and we're very much excited. Our women were crying and even some of the men cried, because it was terrible and they could do nothing. After while the Lessee Choose a man gave us things that I around us that we could float. I did not put on the one they gave me. I did not want to flow. Instead, I dressed for that, having on my best close that war in the show, and then I sang my that song. Others stressed for that too, and say, because if it was the end of our lives and we could do nothing, we wanted to die grade. Then a fight this that was going to kill us, but we could die so that our spirit relatives would not be ashamed of us. Everything that he came right up, and then I kept on trying to come up when there was nothing there.

We did not sleep at all, and in the morning the water looked like mountains, but the wind was not so strong. Some of the bison

and tell them we have with us for the show die that day, and the Lessee Choose through them in the water. When I saw before bison from over, I felt like crying, as I thought right there they were throwing part of the power of my people away.

After we had been on the fire – goes a long while, we could see many have good and then many other fire – boats tie close together along the bank. We thought now to get out very soon, but we cannot. There was a little fire – boat that had come through the gate of the waters and it stopped the sidars, the people on it looked in everything on a fire – go before we can get off. When very slowly nearly all day, I think, and after a while we came to where there were many, many houses close together, and more fire – boats that could be counted. These houses were different from what we have seen before. The Lessee Choose kept us on the fire that go all night and then they unloaded us, and to test a place where the show was going to be. The name of this very day town was London. We were on land now, but we still own the team as though we were still on water, and at first it was hard to walk.

We stayed in this place six moon's; and many, many people came to see the show.

One day we were told that Majesty was coming. I did not know what that was at first, but I learned afterward. It was Grandmother Inland (Queen Victoria), who owned Grandmothers Land where we lived a while after the Lessee Choose murder Crazy Horse.

She came to the show in a big shining wagon, and there were soldiers on both sides of her, and many other shining wagons into. That day other people could not come to the show – just Grandfather in England and some people who came with her.

Sometimes we had to shoot in the show, but this time we did not shoot at all. We danced and sang, and I was one of those dancers chosen to do this for the Grand mother, is I was young and member and I could dance many ways. We stood right in front of them mother in. She was little but that and we liked her, because she was good to us. After we had danced, she spoke to us. She said something like this: “By and 16-7 years old. All over the world I

have seen all kinds of people; but to – day I have seen the best – looking people I know. If you belonged to me, I would not let them take move around in a show like this.” She said other good things to, and then she said he must come to see her, this she had come to see us. She shook hands with all of us. Her hand was very little and soft. We gave a big cheer for her, and then the shining wagons came in and she got into one of them and they all went away.

In about $\frac{1}{2}$ - Moon after that we went to see the Grand mother. They put us in some of the shining wagons and took us to a very beautiful place where there was a very big house for sharp, pointed powers on it. There were many seats filled by in a circle, and these were just full of foresee choose who were all pounding their fields and yelling: “Jubilee! Jubilee! Jubilee!” I never heard what this meant.

They put us together in a certain place at the bottom of the seats. First there here a beautiful black wagon with two black forces, and it went all around the showplace. I heard that the Grandmothers grandson, a little boy, was in that wagon. Next came a beautiful black wagon with four great horses. On each of the two write him forces there was a writer, and a man walked, holding the front left hand fourths. I heard that some of Grandmothers relatives were his weapon. Next came a box in horses, two by two,; a shining black wagon. There was a writer on each flight – hand force and a man walked, holding the front left hand force. There were soldiers, where they met, phasing out were all around his wagon. Now all the people in the seat for Laurin and yelling “Jubilee!” and “Vic Tory out!” then we saw Grandfather in win again. She was sitting in the back of the wagon and two women sat in the front, facing her. Her dress was all shining and her hat was all shining and the widens all shining and so were the horses she looked like a fire coming.

Afterward I heard that there was yellow and white metal all over the horses and the wagon.

When she came to where we were, the wagon stopped and Schuster that. Then all those people stood up and roared and vowed to her; that she bowed to us. We send up a great cry and I’ll women made the tremolo. The people in the crowd were so excited that we

heard some of them got sick and fell over. Then when it was quiet, who sang a song to the Grand mother.

That was a very happy time.

We liked Grandmother in England, because we could see that she was a fine woman, and she was good to us. Maybe if she had been our Grandfather, it would have been better for our people.

20
The Spirit During

Yes, that was a happy time; but it was all over. We went to Manchester and had a show there were several moons.

When the show was going to leave very early next morning, three other young men and myself got lost in Manchester, and the fire – boat went away without us. We could not talk the Watts Each And language and we did not know what to do, so we just roamed around. After while we found two other Local Does lead and left behind, and one of these could talk English. He said that they went in London to get money in another show that was there, and then we can go home. We were all set to go home. So the English cash offer that some tickets for the money the Ahl had together, and we went to London on the iron road.

The show was called Mexican Go. It was a small show, but they gave us a dollar every day for being in it. After we had been in London a while, Mexican Joe to best to Paris, and we had a show there a long while. There was a Lessee To girl who came to the show very often. She liked me and took me home to see her father and mother. They liked the two and were good to me. I could not talk their language. I made signs, and the girl learned a few Luck with the words.

From Paris, we went into Germany and from there to a place where the earth was burning. There was a call butte, saved at the top like a TV, and it was burning up there. I heard that a long time ago a big town and many people disappeared in the earth there.

I was more and more sick to go home all the time now, because it had been two winters since I won away. I cannot think of anything else, and after wildest made me really sick, but I thought I would have to stay with the show until I could get money enough to go home.

Mexican Joe to this back to Paris, but I could not to be in the show because I was so sick now. The girl I told you about took me home to her father and mother, and they may be well. Then one morning I did go home for a while.

That morning I had on TWA See Too close and shoes and everything. The only difference was that my hair was long. It was not rated, this hanging back over my soldiers. I was feeling well and we were just sitting down to keep the first meal. His girlfriend of mine was sitting by me, and her mother and father and two sisters were sitting down to.

As we sat there, I looked up at their roofs and it seemed to be moving. The house was going around up at the top, and stretching up word as it went around. I could see that we were all rising fast with the whole house, and it was turning around as it rose. Then a cloud was coming down as they rose, and suddenly I was on it and the other people and the house were falling back away from me.

Then I was a loan on this cloud, and it was going fast. I clung to hit hard, because I was afraid I might fall off. Far down below I could see houses and towns and Greenland and streams, and it all looked flat. Then I was right over the fav water. I was not afraid anymore, because, by now, I knew I was going home. It was dark, and then it was light again, and I could see the big town baloney, and I knew it was the one where we first got on the big fire – boat, and that I was in my own country are again. I was very happy now. The cloud and I kept on going very fast, and I could see pounds and streams and pounds and Greenland. And I began to recognize the country below me. I saw the Missouri River. Then I saw far off the Black Hills and the center of the world where the spirits have taken me and my great vision.

Then I was right over Pine Ridge, and the cloud stopped. I looked down and I could not understand what I saw, because it seemed that's nearly all my people of the different bands were gathered together there and if a camp. I saw my father and my mother's TV. They were outside, and she was cooking. I wanted to jump off the cloud and be with them, but I was afraid it would kill me. Was looking down, my mother looked up, Michael sure she saw me. But just then halts them back, going very fast. I was very sad, but I could not get off. They were streams and Greenland and towns going backward very fast a lonely. Soon the cloud and I was born right over the very big town again. Then there was only water under

me, and then I came without star; and I was all alone in a black world and I was crying. But after while some light began me in far ahead of me. That's all earth beneath me and towns in Greenland and houses all flying backwards. Soon the cloud stop over a big town, and the house began climbing up 40, turning around and around as it came. When it touched the cloud, it caught me and began to drop down, turning around and around with me.

It touched the ground, and as it watched I heard the girl's voice, and then other voices of frightened people.

Then I was lying on my back in bed and the girl and her father and mother and her two sisters and a Dr. We're looking at me in a weird way, as though they were frightened. The English - talker came from the show and he told me how I was. While I was sitting at practice, this that I have looked up and smiled, and then I had fallen like dead out of my chair. I had been dead three days, except that once in awhile I would read just a little. Often they said they could not feel my heart at all. They were sure I would soon be really dead, and they were getting ready to buy my coffin.

Maybe if I had not come back to life that time, they would have given me a good cop and; but as it is, I think it will be only a box.

I did not tell the people where I had been, because I knew they could not believe me.

A few days after that, these people heard that Have Hese that was in town again. So they took me to where he had his show, and he was glad to see. He had all his people give me three cheers. And he asked me if I wanted to be in the show or a woman to go home. I told him I was sick to go home. So he said he could fix that. He gave me a ticket and \$90.00. And he gave me a big dinner. For the School had a strong heart. After while a police then came and told me to get my things. He took me to the eye and road, and in the morning I was by the big water and they put me on another big fire – boat. We were on the water the base. I was sick part of the time, but I would not bad, because I was going home.

When the fire – boat was back at the big town in my own country again, I started right away on time road.

It was early in the morning when we came to Rushville. There were no Black voters there at all, but there was a covered wagon with mules started out for Fine Ridge, so I rode in the wagon.

When I got to Pine Ridge, everything was just as I had seen it from the cloud. All the Lack Of As were there, as I had seen them, because that was the year of the treaty (1889) when the Lessee Chews up some more of our land – all that was between the Smoky Are (the White) and Good River (the Cheyenne). I had been away nearly three years and knew nothing about this foolish thing and tell them.

My mother's TV was right where I had seen it but I looked down from the cloud, and other people were camped exactly as I saw them.

My parents were in great joy to see me and my mother cried because she was so happy. I cried to. I was supposed to be a man now, but the tears came out anyway. My mother told me she had dreams one night in her sleep that I had come back on a cloud, but I could not stay. So I told her about my vision.

There was hunger on Monday by people before I went away across the big water, because the Lessee Choose did not give us all the food they promised in the Black Hills treaty. They made that treaty themselves; our people did not want it and did not make it. That the Lessee Choose who made it had given us less than half as much as they promised. To the people were hungry before it went away.

But it was worse when I came back. My people looked pitiful. There was a big drought, to have that Evers and that seemed to be dying. It's not and would grow that the people have planted, and the Lessee Choose have been sending us cattle and other food than ever before. The Lessee Choose had slaughtered all the bison and shutters up in pens. It looked as though we might all star to death. We could not be wise, and there was nothing we can do.

And now the Lessee Choose have made another treaty to take away from us about half the men who have left. Our people did not want this treaty either, but Three Stars came and made the treaty does the same, because the Lessee Choose wanted our land between the Smoky Erred in the River. So the flood of Lessee Choose, dirty with bad deeds, Nottoway half of the island that was left to us. When Three Stars came to kill us on the Rosebud, Crazy For swift and down and drove them back. But when we win this time without any soldiers, he whipped us and robust back. We were pinned up and could do nothing.

All the time I was away from home across the big water, my power was gone, and I was like a dead man moving around most of the time. I could hardly remember my vision, and when I did remember it, it seemed like a thin dream.

Just after I came back, some people ask me to cure a sick person, and I was afraid the power would not come back to me; but it did. So I went on helping the sick, and there were many, for the measles had, among the people who were already be because of

hunger. There were more sick people that winter when moving all came and kill little children who did not have enough to be.

So it was. Our people were pitiful and and is there.

But early this summer when I came back from across the water (1889) strange news had come from the west, and the people have been talking and talking about it. They were talking about it when I came home, and that was the first I've heard of it. This news came be A Wall As first of all, and I heard that it came to us from Asia Shoney's and the Clouds (Arrival Polls). Some believed it and some did not fully. It was hard to believe; and when I first heard it, I thought it was only force fav that somebody had started somewhere. This news said that out yonder in the west air base near where the great mountains (the Sierras) stand before you come to the big water, there was a sacred man among whom you kids who had talked to the Great Spirit and a vision, and the Great Spirit had told him how to save the Indian peoples and that the Lessee Choose to sit here and bring back all the bison and the people were dead and how there would be a you are. Before I came back, the people have got together to talk about this may have sent three men, the Founder, Right There and Yellow Breast, to see the sacred man with their own eyes and learned the story about him was true. So these three men have made the long journey west and in the fall after I came home, they return the Old One Laws with wonderful things to tell.

There was a big meeting at the head of White Play Three, not far from Pine Ridge, when in fact, that did not go over there to here, iver did not get only. I thought maybe it was only the despair that make people believe, just as a man who are starving made three more wanted everything to me.

That did not go over to the meeting, but I've heard all they had to tell. These three men all fronts same thing, and they were the men. They said they travel far end of it came to a great flat valley near the last great mountains before the water, and there they saw the Warning Yeah, who was the son of the Great Spirit, and they talked to him. What features called him Jack Wilson, for his name was Willful To. We told them that there was another world coming, just like a clown. Iver, and a whirlwind out of the west Edward hash out

everything on this world, which was old and dying. And that other world there was plenty at me, just like old times; and in that world all the dead Indians were alive, and all the bison that had ever been killed or home and around him.

This sacred man did something for red paint and to the whole other than The Funder. People must put his paint on their faces animals dents and goals and that's it for him talk to the Funder, Delaware, and Gray Hair. If they did this, they could get on this other world when it came, and the Wealthy Shoes were not be able to get on, and so they would disappear. When he gave that to people feathers to Good Thunder, the sacred man said: "Receive these people feathers and the hold them, for my father will cause these 23 more people's back to him."

This was all that was her a whole winter.

When I heard this about the red paint and eagle feathers and about bringing the people back to the Great Spirit, giving me think hard. I had had a great vision that was bringing the people back in the nation's two, and maybe this sacred man have had the same vision and it was going to come true, so that the people would get back on the red road. Maybe I was not meant to do this by myself, but if I helped with the power that was given me, that remind them again and the people prosper. This was in my mind all that winter, but I did not know what vision the sacred man out there had seen, and I wished I could talk to him and find out. This was sitting deeper in my mind every day, and it was a very bad winter, with much hunger and sickness.

My father died in the first part of the winter from the bad sickness that many people had. Has made a very sad. Everything good seemed to be going away. Meander brother and sister had died before I came home, and now I was fatherless in this world. But I still have a mother. I was working in the store for the Lessee Choose so that I could get something for her to eat, and it just kept on working there and thinking about what Good Thunder, Yellow Breast, and Break Their had told; but I did not feel sure yet.

During the winter the people wanted to hear some more about the sacred man and the new world coming, so the set more

men out there to learn what they could. But Under and Yellow Breast, with two others, went from Pine Ridge. Some went with them from other agencies, and two of these were Kicking There and Short Hole. News came back from these men that they traveled west, and it seemed that everywhere people believe all that we have heard, and more. Letters came back telling us this. But after working in the store and helping sick people with my power.

But then it was spring (89 the), and I heard that he's been had all come back to the west and they said it was all true. I did not go to this meeting either, but I heard the Gossett that was everywhere now, and people said it was really the son of the Great Spirit who was out there; that when he came to the Lessee Choose a long time ago, they have killed him; that he was coming to the Indians this time, and there would not be any Busey choose in the new world that would come like a cloud in a whirlwind and crushed out the old earth that was dying. This they said would happen after one more winter, when the grass is we're hearing (89 the one).

I heard many wonderful things about the Way Media that these men had seen and heard, and they were good men. He could make animals taught, and once while they were with him unity spirit vision, and they all saw it. Has sought a big water, and beyond it was a beautiful Greenland for all the Indians that have ever lived in the bison and the other animals were all coming home together. Then the One e.g. A, they said, made the vision go out, because it was not yet time for this to happen. After another winter day would happen, when the grass is where appearing.

At once, they said, the O but ne EPA at held out his hat for them to look into; and when they did this, all but one saw that there the whole world and all that was wonderful. But one could see only the inside of a hat, they said.

Goods Thunder himself told me that, with the power of the One A Year, he had gone to the bison's in TV; and their his son, living dead a long time, was living with his wife, and they had a long talk together.

This was not like my great vision, and I just went on working in the store. I was puzzled and did not know what to think.

After while I heard that north of but Pine Ridge at the head of Cheyenne Creek, Kicking Their had held the first ghost dance, and that people live bands have seen their dead relatives and talk to them. The next thing I heard was that they were dancing on Routed the Creek just below Medicine.

And did not believe yet, but I wanted to find things out, because all this was sitting more and more strongly in my heart since my father died. Something seemed to tell me to go and see. For a while I kept from going, but at last I could not anymore. So I got on the force and what to this ghost dance on Wounded The Creek below Medicine.

I was a price, and could hardly believe I saw; because so much of my vision seems to be in it. The dancers, both women and men, holding hands and that circle, and in the center of the circle they had a tree painted red with most of its branches cut off and some that these on it. This was exactly like the part of my vision with a wholly tree was dying, and the circle of men and women holding hands with like the sacred who this should have power to make the tree to bloom again. Assaulted that the sacred articles the people have offered for scarlet, as in my vision, and all their evil faces were painted red. Also, they used the pie and the eagle feathers. I sat there looking on and feeling sad. They all seemed to be from my great vision somehow and I had done nothing yet to make the tree to bloom.

Then all of one's great happiness overcame me, and it all took hold of me right there. This was to remind me to get to work at once and help to bring my people back into the sacred hoop, that they might again walk the red road in the sacred men are easing the Powers of the Universe they are One Power. I remembered how the spirits had taken me to the center of the earth and show me the good things, and how my people should prosper. I remembered how the Six Grandfathers have told me that through their power ash and make my people live and the holy tree should bloom. I believe my vision was coming true at last, and happiness overcame me.

When I went to the dance, I went only to see and to learn what the people believe; but now I was going to stay and use the

power that had been given me. The dance was over for that day, but they would dance again next day, and I would dance with them.

Visions of the Other World

So I dressed myself in a sacred manner, and before the dance began next morning I went among the people who were standing around whether tree. The Defender, who was a relative of a father and later married my mother, put his arm of round me and took me to the sacred tree that had not alone, and there he offered up a prayer for me. He said: "Father, Great Spirit, the whole this boy! Your ways he shall see!" Then he began to cry.

Of a lot of my father and my brother and sister who have left us, and I could not keep the tears from running out of my eyes. I raise my face up to keep them back, but they came out just the same. I cried the whole cards, and while I cried I thought of my people and is there. About my vision, and how it was promised me that my people should have a place in the earth where they can be happy every day. Above them on the wrong road now, but maybe they could be brought back in the again and go to the good road.

Under the tree and never bloomed I stood and cried as a weathered away. With tears on the A's I asked the Great Spirit to give it life and leaves and singing birds, as in my vision.

Then there came a strong shivering all over my body, and I knew that the power was in me.

Good Fund are now out of one of my arms, and There the other, and we began today it. The song we sang was like this:

"Who do you think he is that comes?

It is one who seeks his mother!"

It was once the deadwood saying when entering the other world and looking for the relatives who had gone there before them.

As I danced, with Bids Under and Taking Their holding my arms between them, I had that we're feeling that I knew and I seem to be lifted clear off the ground. I did not have a vision all the first day. That night I thought about the other world and that the One the Key At himself was with my people there and maybe the holy tree of

my vision was really blew me younger right thing, and that it was their my vision had already come true. From the center of the earth I had been shown all good and beautiful things in a great circle of peace, and maybe this land of my vision was where all my people were going, and there they would live and cross for when the Lessee Choose were four could ever be.

Before we started dancing next day, Taking Their offered a prayer, saying: "Father, a Great Spirit, the holdings people! Face of go forth to – day to see the relatives, and yonder they shall be happy, day after day, and the happiness will not end."

Then we began dancing, and most of the people whales and cried as they danced, holding hands in a circle; but some of them laugh with happiness. Now when then someone would fall down like dead, and others would go staggering around and panting before they would fall. While they were lying there like dead they were having visions, and we kept on dancing and singing, and many were crying for the old way of living and that the old religion might be with them again.

After a while I began to feel very clear. First, my legs seemed to be full of ants. I was dancing with my eyes closed, as the others did. Suddenly it seemed that I was swinging off the ground and not pitching it any longer. The clear feeling came up from my legs and it was in my heart now. It seemed I would like for like a swing, and the blood back again and longer and longer Foo. There was no fear with this, just a growing happiness.

And must have gone down, but I felt as though I have fallen off a swing when it was going forward, and I was floating headfirst through the air. My arms were stressed out, and all I saw that first was a single people that are right in front of me. In the other was a spot of people dancing on ahead of me with his wings fluttering, and he was making the shrill whistle that is his. My body did not move in all, but I looked ahead and floated fast fords where I looked.

There was a ridge right in front of me, and I thought I was going to run into it, but I went right over it. On the other side of the ridge I can see a beautiful land where many, many people were camping in a Freat circle. I can see that they were happy and had

plenty. Everywhere there were drying racks of meat. The air was clear and beautiful with a living lights that was everywhere. All around the circle, beating on the green, green grass, we're fast and have the horses; and animals of all kinds were scattered all over the green hills, and singing hunters were returning with their meat.

Of floated over the T V's and began to come down the first at the center of the room where I could see a beautiful tree all green and full of flowers. When I touch the ground, two men were coming for me, and they wore wholly shirts made and painted in a certain way. That came to me and said: "It is not see it's time to see your father, who is happy. We have work to do. We will give you something that you shall carry back to your people, and with it they shall come to see their loved ones."

And knew it was the way they are fully shirts were made that they wanted me to take back. They told me to return it once, and then I was out in the air again, floating as fast as before. When I came right over the dancing place, the people were still dancing, but it seems they were not making any sound. I hopes to see the wooded tree in bloom, but it was dead.

That I fell back into my body, and as I did this I heard voices all around in above me, and I was sitting on the ground. Many were crowding around, asking me what vision I had seen. I told them just that I had seen, and what I brought back was a memory of the holy shards the team and more.

That evening some of us got together at the gross TV and decided to use the ghosts shards I had seen. To the next day and a ghost shirts all day long campaign to ban in the sacred manner of my vision. As I made the shirts, I thought out in my vision everything was like old times and the tree was flowering, when I came back the tree was dead. And I thought that it this world would do as the vision teaches, the tree could loom here too.

And made the first shirt for a Freat - of - Caught in the second for the son of Big Road.

In the evening I made a sacred state like that I have seen in my first vision and into the red with the sacred paint of the Whiny

Yeah. On top of it at 51 evil brother, and this had carried in the dance after that, wearing a wholly sure as I had seen it.

Because of my vision and the power they knew I had, I was asked to leave the dance next morning. We all stood in a straight line, facing the west, and I pray: "Father, Great Spirit, the whole me! The nation that I have is in despair. The new earth he promised you have shown me. Let my nation also behold it."

After the prayer withstood the hour right knee and raised to the west, and we all began to weep, and right there, as they wept, some of them fainted before the debt began.

As they were dancing I had the same we're feeling I had before, as though if he were off the earth and swinging. Thinking There and Did Under were holding my arms. After while it seemed a lot of me, and once more I floated at first, face down, with arms extended, and the spotted eagle was dancing there had the again, and I could hear his shrill whistle and his screen.

As ather it again, and as I neared it there was a dean, rumbling sound, and out of it barely a plane. But I glided right over it. There were six villages ahead of me and beautiful land that was all clear and clean and living life. Over these in turn have lighted, coming down on the south side of the sixth village. And as I touch the ground, 12 men were coming towards me, and they said: "Our Father, the two – legged chief, you shall see!"

Then they led me into the center of the circle where once more I saw the holy tree all full of leaves and booming.

A a a a a that was not all I saw. Against the tree there was a man standing with arms held wide front of them. I looked hard at him, I could not tell what people he came from. It was not a Less Each Shoe and he was not an Indian. His hair was long and ending lose, and on the left side of his head he wore an eagle feather. His body was strong and good to see, and it was painted red. I tried to recognize them, but could not make it out. He was a very fine – looking man. While I was steering hard at him, his body began to change and became very beautiful with all colors of light, and around them there was light. He spoke like singing: "My life is such that all

earthly beings and growing things belong to me. Your Father, the Great Spirit, has said this. You're too must say this."

Then he went out like a light in the wind.

The 12 men who were there spoke: "Behold them! You're nation's life shall be such!"

Is on again have you to pull the day was dashed this guy all blue and full of yellow lights above the greening earth. And I saw that all the people were beautiful and young. There were no old ones there, nor children either – just people of about one age, and beautiful.

Then there were 12 women who stood in front of me and spoke: "Behold them! Their way of life you shall take back to earth." When they have spoken, I heard singing in the west, and I learn the song I heard.

Then one of the 12 men took two states, one painted white and one red, and, thrusting them and the ground, he said: "Taken these! You shall depend on them. To make a east!"

Has started to walk, and it seemed as though a strong wind went under me and could be up. I was in the air, with outstretched arms, and floating bass. There was a fearful dark river that I had to go over, and I was afraid. They rushed and roared and was full of angry phone. But I looked down and saw many men and women who were trying to cross the dark and fearful river, but they could not. Weeding, they looked up to me and cried: "Help us!" But I could not stop lighting, for it was as though a great win were under me.

Then I saw my earthly people again at the dancing place, and fell back into my body lying there. And I was sitting up, and people were crowding around me to ask what vision I had seen.

That all the vision for songs, and the older men explained them to the others. I sing a song, the words of which were those the One EPS spoke under the flowering tree, and the air of it was that which I've heard in the west after that while women have spoken. SA of four times, and the fourth time all the people began to be together because the Lessee Choose had taken a beautiful world away from us.

I thought and thought about this vision. The six villages seem to represent the Six Grandfathers that I had seen long ago in the Flaming Rainbow TV, and I had gone to the sex the village, which was for the Six Grandfather, the Spirit of the Earth, because I was to stand for him in the world. I wondered if the Won A Key Up might be the red man of my great vision, who turned into a bison, and then into the four – grade Irv, the daybreak that Starr her of understanding. I thought the 12 men and 12 women work for the moves of the year.

Bad Trouble Coming

While these things were happening, the summer (89 the) was getting old. I did not then know all that was going on at other places, but something's a herd, and much more I heard later.

When Good Funder and Kicking Their came back in the spring from seeing the White Media, the Lessee Choose at Pine Ridge put them in prison a while, and then let them go. This showed the Lessee Chairs were afraid of something. And the Moon of Black Cherries (August) many people were dancing at No Waters Camp on Clay Creek, and the agent came and told them to stop dancing. They would not stop, and they said they would fight for their religion if they had to do it. Agent when away, and they kept on dancing. They called him Young – Man – the Fray – of – With Voters.

Later, I heard that the Rules were dancing over east of us; and then I heard that Bigfoot's people were dancing on the River reservation; also that Kicking Their had gone to Sitting Bull's camp on Grande River, and that the people were dancing thereto. Word came to us that the Indians were beginning to dance everywhere.

The people were hungry and in despair, and many believed in the good new world that was coming. The Lessee Choose gave us less than half the beef cattle it promised us in the treaty, and these cattle were very four. For a while our people would not take the cattle, because they were so few of them and they were so for. But after while they had to take them or starve to death. So we got more wise than Powell, and we could not be lies. When the agent told the people to quit dancing, the parts were bad.

From the dancing on wouldn't me I went over to the Rules, who were camping on Cut Meat Free at this time, and I took with me six shirts like those I had seen the 12 men wearing my vision, and six dresses like that while women more. If these to the Rules so that they maybe others for themselves.

We danced there, and a division came to me. I saw a Flaming Red Bell, like the one I had seen in the first great vision. Below the rainbow with the TV made of clout. Over me there was a

spotted eagle soaring, and he said to me: "Remember this." That was all I saw and heard.

I have thought much about this cents, and I have thought that this was where I made my great mistake. I had had a very great vision, and a should have depended only of one back to guide me to the good. But all of the lesser vision that had come to me while dancing on Routed Me Free. The vision of a Friend in Rainbow was worn me, maybe; and I did not understand. I didn't depend on the great vision as it should have done; I did that on the two states that I have seen the lesser vision. It's hard to follow one division in the world of that is that many talented shadows. Among the shadows and get lost.

When I came back from the Rules, the weather was getting old. Many of them girls came along when I came back, and joined the old well as in the dancing on Winded Me. We heard they were soldiers at Pine Ridge and that others were coming all the time. Then one morning we heard that the soldiers were marching towards us, so we broke camp and moved west to grasp the period from there we went to white clay and camp a while and danced.

There came to us Fire Thunder, Read Wound and Young American Horse with a message from the soldiers that this matter of the ghost dance must be looked into, and that there should be rulings over it; and that they did not need to take the dance away from us. But we could believe anything the less each is ever said to us? They spoke with forked tongues.

We moved in closer to Pine Ridge and camped. Many soldiers were there now, and what were they therefore?

There was a big meeting with the agent, but I did not go to hear. You made a ruling that we could dance three days every move, and the rest of the time we should go and make a living for ourselves somehow. Did not say how we could do that. But the people agreed to this.

The next day, while I was sitting in the TV with Good Thunder, a policeman came to us and said: "I was not sent here, but I came for your good to tell you what I have heard – that they're going to arrest you too."

Goods Under thought we ought to go to the Rules, who had a big camp on Wouldn't Need the loam Anderson. So that evening we sell and started. We came through Cover Creek and Whitehorse Free to Wooded Me and followed it down to the Bool camp. They were glad to see us.

In the morning the crier went around and called a meeting. I spoke to the Rules, and this is what I said: "My relatives, there is a certain thing that we have done. From that certain sacred thing, we have had visions. In those visions we have seen, and also we have heard, that our relatives who have gone before us are in the Other World that has been revealed to us, and that we too shall go there. They are right now with the One Made Kiev. If the Lessee Choose one to buy us, let them do it. Having your minds a strong desire, and take courage. We must depend upon the departed ones who are in a world that is coming."

More Rules came there from Porcupine and Medicine Route Creeks, and we all broke camp, moving down the Wounded Knee to Smoky Earth River (the White). They're a Black Row (Catholic Priest) came and tried to coax us to return. Our people told him that Lessee To promises were no good; that everything they had promised with a live. Only a few Ehold Well As turned back with the Black Wrote. He was a good man and he was badly wounded that winter in the butchering of Big Foot span. He was a very good man, it's not like the other will see choose.

From Smoky Art River we moved to Hide Pockets as place southwest of the top of the Badlands. While we were there, American Horse and Fast Under came to us. They were both chiefs, and they came to bring us into Pine Ridge. We had to obey. The Rules would not obey and try to keep us from going. They struck us, and there was quite a struggle for a while; but we went anyway, because we had to go. Picking Their state that the Rules that time, but he came in the Pine Ridge a little later. And very few of the Rules went along with us.

We camped on White River, then on White Clay, then on Cheyenne Three north of Pine Ridge. Most of the Of Law Allows were camping near their two.

It was about this time the bad news came to us from the north. We heard that some policemen from Standing Rock had gone to arrest Sitting Bull on Grande River, and that he would not let them take him; there's a fight, and they killed him.

It was now near the end of the Moon of Popping Trees, and I was 20-7 years old (December, '89 the). We heard that Bigfoot was coming down from the Badlands with nearly 400 people. Some of these were from Sitting Bull's band. They had run away when Sitting Bull was killed, and joined Bigfoot on the River. There were only about 100 warriors in this band, and all the others were women and children and some old men. They're all starting and freezing, and Bigfoot was so say that they had to bring him along in a pony drag. They had all run away to hide in the Badlands, the women were coming in now because they were starving in freezing. When they crossed Smoky Earth River, they followed up Medicine Route Free to its head. Soldiers were over there looking for them. The soldiers had everything and we're not freezing and starving. Here Porcupine View the soldiers came up to the Big Butts, and they surrendered and went along with the soldiers to Win the Creek where the Brain store is now.

It was in the evening when we heard that Big Butts were camped over there with the soldiers, about 15 miles by the old road where we were. It was the next morning (December 29, '89 the) that something terrible happened.

Thank You For Reading,

Sydney Pursel